The Kean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XLIX SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1912 No. 38

McKEAN COUNTY FAIR AND RACES NEXT WEEK.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 24, 25, 26, 27.

FOUR BIG DAYS OF REAL SPORT.

The Eighth Annual Fair and Races the Biggest Ever—Many Excellent Attractions and Features Including the Hippodrome Races—A Good Racing Card—Midway Features Unusually Good—Stock and Produce Coming in Fast.

Next Tuesday the McKean County Fair opens its gates to the public for the eighth time. In no year in the past has the outlook for a greater fair been more favorable. The Board of Managers have constantly had before their minds these words as their aim: "To Educate and Entertain." Although it was late when the Association announced that there would be a fair held, still the enthusiasm exhibited by the people of Smethport and other surrounding towns, subscribing $7,000 in order to save our county fair, has been the means of concentrating the efforts which will result in the achievement of a fair beyond the expectations of those who conceived the idea of a county fair.

The free attractions of most fairs have simply been acrobatic work so long that everybody who visits fairs expects something along that line. But this year the McKean County Fair Association has secured an attraction entirely different, something new, something which has never been presented to the public before on such a large scale as the six races a day presented by Hutton's Hippodrome. These are sensational acts, consisting of twelve or more magnificent thoroughbred horses, pulling off more races than ordinary county fairs have. Who can conceive a more dramatic act upon a track than a reproduction of those ancient chariot races of the Roman arena? Besides these races, the following race program will take place as scheduled:

Wednesday:

2:24 Pace	$300
Run, half-mile heats	150
Mootrcycle races, no entry fee	35

Thursday.

2:15 Pace	$300
2:24 Trot	300
Run, half-mile heats	150

Friday.

Consolation race, run half-mile	$100
Farmers' race, no entry fee	25

The political situation of to-day is puzzling many a politician, and perhaps some of the voters do not know as yet just how they will vote. The Association, believing that every voter is eager to hear all sides of the political question, have invited the different parties to present their arguments and their reasons why they expect the voters to support them. And if the parties accept their invitations, and are able to secure speakers, there will be a Prohibition and Washington party speaker at the fair Wednesday. They will speak in the grandstand at 12:00 noon, sharp. Thursday has been given to the Republican, Socialist and Democratic parties. These parties have been invited to speak at 11:00 a. m.

The catalogue put out this year is one of the finest of any fair, and on looking through the different departments we find that $5673.75 has been offered in premiums. The entries so far indicate that this will be a banner year of the farm exhibits. This has long been the desire of the Association. When we stop to think that the first year the fair was held there was not a pure blooded animal on the grounds, and scarcely enough horses and cattle to indicate whether the McKean County Fair was an agricultural fair or simply a horse race to satisfy a few horsemen and to look to-day at the number of entries made in these departments, we relaize that a great change has taken place in the county—that a great good has been pushed along by the McKean County Fair. If you have not made your entries yet, remember that Saturday is the last day, and the Association says that in order to pay all premiums on the last day of the fair that they must make Saturday the last day for entries.

Two or three years ago, Mortimer Whitehead, known as the greatest living Granger, came to the Smethport fair to speak, and while here witnessed the stock parade and made the following comment: "I have visited hundreds of fairs all over the United States, but I never saw a finer parade than you have here, for it is simply agricultural." This year the Association expects the finest stock parade since the Association has been organized. They have offered $3527.50 in premiums on stock alone. This parade will take place in front of the grandstand on Bradford Day, Thursday, at 1 p. m. sharp. It is not many fairs that have a big day on the last day, but High School Day, on Friday, is one of the big days. On this day the high schools from the several different towns of McKean county compete in an athletic contest in the following program:

(Starts at 11 a. m. sharp.)

Four-mile run, 100-yard dash, running broad jump, half-mile run, pole vault, hurdle race, shot put, half-mile relay, running high jump, quarter-mile run.

As in the past the W. C. T. U. will have charge of the rest room on the grounds. On Friday the ladies of the Travellers' Club of Smethport will be hostesses. The members of the W. C. T. U. will also have drinking fountains in the grandstand.

This week several representatives are visiting Perry, Batavia, Cuba and Mansfield fairs, securing horses and shows for the midway.

Owing to no other conflicting dates the association feels assured of a big and interesting midway. Look for circulars giving more detailed description of the many features of the 1912 fair, and ask your railroad agent for special rates. If you haven't bought a season ticket call at any of the following places:

Fair Office
Wells' drug store
Armstrong's drug store
Wright House
Imperial Hotel
Grand Central hotel.
Cottage House
Frank Hackett, Farmers Valley
George Gill, Coryville
George Bayer, Crosby
Burdick's Insurance Agency
Holmes & Gilfillan
James McKean.

COON-LYNCH NUPTIALS.

Mr. Irvin Coon and Miss Jennie Lynch Married Last Thursday.

Miss Jennie Gertrude Lynch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Lynch of East Smethport, and Mr. Irvin Coon, of East Smethport, were united in marriage at the parochial residence of Rev. J. F. Dugan, pastor of St. Elizabeth's church in this borough, at eight o'clock last Thursday evening, September 12 1912.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Alice Lynch, and Clyde Stull acted as best man. The ceremony which united the happy young couple for life was performed in the presence of only a few of the immediate relatives of the principals.

Mr. and Mrs. Coon have started housekeeping in rooms in Claire White's house on Mechanic street. Both have many friends in Smethport and vicinity who will unite with The Miner in wishing them a long and happy married life.

DEATH OF A LITTLE CHILD.

Infant Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Corwin Died on Monday.

Caroline Emily, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Corwin, died at the home of her parents in Youngstown, Ohio, at 2 o'clock Monday morning, September 16, 1912, aged one month and ten days.

The little mite was not very strong and all the efforts of physicians to find a food that would agree with her were unavailing and she passed away.

The remains were brought to this place on Wednesday morning and the funeral services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Specht at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Interment in Rose Hill cemetery.

The grief-stricken parents have the sympathy of many relatives and friends in Smethport.

LOW FARES TO THE WEST.

Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale every day from September 24 to October 9, inclusive, at reduced rates. Consult nearest Ticket Agent. 2t

A MUSICAL LAW SUIT.

The Managers of Our Two Bands Settle Case in Justice Court.

Smethport has two excellent bands of which its citizens are naturally proud and the respective managers are highly respected and representative business men of the town, but these facts do not prevent a certain amount of jealousy between the managers of the two bands, which cropped out to its full extent in a law suit before Justice A. W. Colegrove this week, over the trivial sum of $1.25. It was not a matter of the money involved with them, but both felt that his honor was as stake and rather stand a law suit than let the other put one over on him contrary to law.

Early in the year the I. O. O. F. band gave a dance and Manager E. W. Strong made a contract with James Quirk, owner of the Smethport Lyceum and Manager of the Citizens' band, for the use of the Lyceum on said night. After the dance was given Mr. Quirk presentde Manager Strong with a bill for the use of the Lyceum and on this bill appeared an item of $1.25 for a window light which Mr. Quirk claimed was broken on the night of the dance. Manager Strong refused to allow this item but tendered Mr. Quirk the amount less the charge for the window light. An argument followed which got rather warm and the outcome was this law suit.

The case was tried before Justice Colegrove and drew a large crowd of more or less inferested spectators. Considerable evidence was presented on both sides after which the Justice rendered a decision in favor of the defendant and the costs were placed on the plaintiff in the case.

THE SHAWMUT GRADE.

It is Said to be Doing Damage to Water Street in This Borough.

During the past week the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern Railroad has been doing considerable filling on their track along Water street, in this borough, and from present indications these changes are liable to do considerable damage to Water street and adjoining property.

The borough council served notice on the said railroad company that immediate steps will be taken to prevent or make them repair any damage they may have done or may do in the future, and it is possible that an amicable adjustment may be reached.

When the Shawmut Company first laid their tracks along Water street in Smethport the borough council at that time were altogether too liberal in granting them privileges without sufficient concessions in return and the manner in which this track has been maintained has always been more or less of a nuisance and detriment to people who lived on or used that part of the street occupied by this railroad.

AL BOYCE KILLED

Second Murder of Boyce Family Killed by John B. Snead.

John Beale Snead shot and instantly killed Al Boyce last Saturday afternoon. This shooting occurred in Amirello, Texas, in front on the Methodist church. Snead was in hunting costume and used a shotgun.

Snead is in jail.

Last winter Boyce eloped with Mrs. Lana Snead, Beale Snead's wife. They were apprehended in Canada and Mrs. Snead was brought back to Texas.

Lately it has been rumored that Snead and his wife became reconciled.

Following the return to Texas of Mrs. Snead, Beale Snead shot and killed Capt. Boyce. The result was a hung jury. Shortly afterwards Beale Snead's aged father was shot and killed by a demented tenant farmer who committed suicide after the killing. It was supposed Al Boyce was still in Canada.

CARD OF THANKS.

I desire to express my sincere thanks to my neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy and also for the beautiful floral offerings tendered me in my hour of sorrow.

Mrs. Jessie M. Knight.

DR. McCLARAN,

The Bradford Osteopath, will be in Smethport every Tuesday and Friday till further notice. Calls will reach him at the Grand Central hotel.

St. LUKE'S CHURCH 20th ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATED.

Impressive Services Were Held Last Friday and Saturday.

WM. J. WILSON WAS ORDAINED.

Bishop Israel Performed the Rites—Many Neighboring Ministers of the Episcopal Faith Were Present—Luncheon Served by St. Christopher's Guild.

St. Luke's parish celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the consecration of the present church, Saturday, Sept. 14th. The services began Friday evening when the Rev. G. H. Sharpley preached a most helpful sermon from the text "The Lord is in His Holy Temple: Let All the Earth Keep Silence Before Him." The Junior choir sang at this service and the music was most beautifully rendered. On Saturday morning at 8 o'clock, the Rev. McCandless celebrated the Holy Communion as he did twenty years ago for the general Communion of the parish. He was assisted by the Rev. C. M. Conaut of Kane, the Rev. M. L. Tate of Emporium and the rector.

William J. Willson, the candidate for Holy Orders read Morning Prayer at 10 o'clock.

The ordination of William J. Willson to the Deaconate was at 10:30 with a festal celebration of the Holy Communion, the Bishop of the Diocese being the celebrant. The Epistle was read by the Rev. G. H. Sharpley and the Litany by the rector, who also presented the candidate for ordination.

The Rev. Martin Aigner, rector of St. John's church, Franklin, preached an eloquent and scholarly sermon, setting forth the duty and office of a deacon, the estimation in which the office ought to be held by the people and the necessity of that order in the Church of Christ. St. Luke's choir, as always, sang the service beautifully and with devotion. The congregations were large at all the services. The Rev. Willson will continue the work at St. Matthew's church, Eldred.

A luncheon was served to the Bishop, visiting clergy and others at 1 o'clock in the parish house, by St. Christopher's Guild. St. Luke's Guild, learning that Saturday was also the Bishop's birthday, added to the joyousness of the occasion by presenting to the Bishop as a surprise, a birthday cake ablaze with lighted candles. The Bishop in happy vein, thanked the ladies for the gracious attention.

The following clergy were present: The Bishop, Rt. Rev. Rogers Israel, D.D.; the Rev. Martin Aigner, Franklin, Pa.; the Rev. G. H. Sharpley, Corry, Pa.; the Rev. C. M. Conaut, M. D., Kane, Pa.; the Rev. W. H. Overs, Ph. D., Bradford, Pa.; the Rev. M. L. Tate, Emporium, Pa.; the Rector Emeritus and the Rector.

ALLEN AND EDWARDS CAUGHT.

Sidna, the Leader of the Hillsville Clan, and His Nephew Captured.

Sidna Allen, the leader of the clan which shot up the Hillsville, Va., court house on March 14, last, killing Judge Massie and others, and his nephew, Wesley Edwards, were arrested in Des Moines, Iowa, last Saturday, and have since been taken back to Hillsville to stand trial.

The arrest was brought about through a love letter to Miss Maude Iroler, a mountain girl whose address is Mt. Airy, N. C. Edwards wrote to Maude asking her to come to Des Moines to see him and detectives got hold of the letter. They followed her to that city and made the capture.

Edwards was captured as he returned to his boarding house after having worked all day with a paving gang. Just as he boarded a street car detectives and officers surrounded it. Edwards was trying to escape by crawling through the front end of the car when they caught him. The arrest of Sidna Allen was effected in the afternoon.

TRAIN SERVICE.

On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week, the Kushequa Route will run a special train to Mt. Jewett and intermediate stations, leaving Smethport at 3 p. m.

CHARLES P. BYRON DEAD.

Well Known Bradford Man Passed Away Last Friday Morning.

Charles P. Byron, one of Bradford's best known citizens and a prominent oil man, passed away at his home on Congress street, that city, last Friday morning. He was 67 years of age and his death was due to a malignant throat trouble which had impaired his health for several years.

Mr. Byron was well-known in Smethport and throughout the county as an able business man, a sincere friend and a good citizen who will be greatly missed in the entire community. The following relating to his life history is taken from the Bradford Era:

Mr. Byron was born in Clare county, Ireland, 67 years ago. When a mere lad he with his father came to America and located at Little Falls, N. Y. There the father made his home and there he died.

Charles P. Byron, even as a boy, was filled with energy and self-reliance. He acquired the rudiments of education which in subsequent years became more thorough through close study and practical experience. He was a persistent reader and was well informed on many subjects.

At the age of 14 years he shipped on board a whaling vessel as an apprentice in seamanship and during a three years' cruise acquired a practical knowledge of the life and duties of a sailor. Being of a somewhat adventurous nature he became attached to the hazardous calling of a mariner. On returning from that trip he engagde as a sailor before the mast, on a merchant vessel, the Cavalier, which subsequently was wrecked in the Indian ocean, being overwhelmed by a typhoon. All hands on board were cast upon the inhospitable shores of Mauritius Island, where they remained for some weeks before a British vessel discovered them and took the party to Liverpool. Mr. Byron returned to the United States and with him were the other members of the rescued party.

In New York, naval volunteers were then in great demand to serve under Farragut in the Civil war and nearly all of the Cavalier's crew enlisted, including the subject of this sketch, Mr. Byron was detailed to a vessel that was doing scout and blockade duty off the southern coast. He was soon transferred, however, to the Oneida, a gunboat in Admiral Farragut's fleet. The Oneida was in the battle of New Orleans and in other naval engagements fought on the Mississippi river. The deceased had the honor of being an oarsman in the boat that was sent to demand the surrender of Vicksburg.

After receiving an honorable discharge from the navy, Mr. Byron started across the plains of the West with a wagon train. The party reached Kansas after the hardships that usually befell the plainsmen of that period. But Mr. Byron did not remain long in the West. He returned to Buffalo and later went to Erie where he entered the service of William L. Scott, who at that time owned a large number of lake vessels. For two years the deceased was first mate of different ships belonging to Scott.

The oil excitement was at its height in the lower country at that time and Mr. Byron concluded to relinquish the life of a sailor and see what he could do in the oil business.

He went to Petroleum Center and in a short time became familiar with oil well work. Later he again concluded to try the west and made another trip into Kansas and Nebraska. His next venture in the oil regions was in the vicinity of Pleasantville and Pithole.

From Venango county, Mr. Byron came to Bradford. He worked for a time as a driller and then took up the business of contracting. He lived at Guffey, McKean county, for several years. Mr. Byron was one of the first oil men to see the possibilities of the vast tract of land known as the Bingham estate. He secured the lease of several warrants in the vicinity of Ormsby and Simpson and at once began drilling. The result far exceeded his expectations. The wells drilled by Mr. Byron were placed in the gusher class and within a short time made for their owner an independent fortune. A large portion of this oil and gas property was owned by Mr. Byron at the time of his death.

The first gas distributing lines laid in Smethport, were the results of Mr. Byron's enterprise. He supplied the

(Continued on page 4.)

A CLEARFIELD MURDER.

John Keeler Kills One and Wounds Three—Surrenders Later.

Following a quarrel over wages Saturday night shortly after 6 o'clock, John Keeler, an employe of the Clearfield Brewing company, shot and fatally wounded Joseph Roessner, proprietor of that company, and seriously wounded Rush Ogden, bookkeeper; John Keschner, brewmaster, and F. O. Carson, officeman.

Mr. Roessner was so badly injured that he passed away at 7 o'clock. Ogden, Keschner and Carson are severely injured, but it is not thought that any of them will die.

Keeler, who is part Italian, had been employed by the Clearfield brewery for the past six years. He was formerly a steel and iron worker, coming to Clearfield from Sharon. Before going to Sharon he was a resident of Pittsburgh. Six years ago the Clearfield Iron company closed its doors and Keeler was given employment at the brewery. On Saturday afternoon he was in a sullen mood and at 6 o'clock when the men received their pay he stayed behind until the rest of the employes left the plant and entered Mr. Roessner's office. He demanded more money than he was getting and it was refused him.

After the shooting Keeler went toward his home and, meeting his little son, bade him goodbye and departed. A sheriff's posse and a detachment of the State Constabulary started a hunt for him and the county commissioners offered a reward of $500 for his apprehension. The hunt continued until Tuesday morning when Keeler walked into Clearfield and gave himself up.

Keeler, who has Italian blood in his veins, is a veteran of the Spanish-American war and is one of the best shots in that section, having numerous trophies and medals which he has won. It was supposed when he escaped that he had gone into Gum Swamp and would resist arrest and much trouble was anticipated in his capture.

However, when he gave himself up, he stated that he had been hiding in a clump of bushes very near to the spot where the shooting was done and had watched the hunting parties leave on his supposed trail. He told the officers that he was tired and hungry not having anthing to eat from the time of the shooting until he was given food in jail.

The condition of two of the wounded men is very serious and death may result in their cases. The third is on the road to recovery.

MOTOR CARS FOR SALE.

One 1910 model 30 Cadilac five passenger car with fore doors and all modern equipment at a great sacrifice.

One 1-cylinder Cadilac in good running condition, price $65.00.

One two- or four-passenger steamer in fine condition, price $150.

Inquire of

BACKUS NOVELTY CO.,
tf Smethport, Pa.

CARD OF THANKS.

I extend my heartfelt thanks to all friends and neighbors for their kindness during the sickness and at the death of my beloved aunt. I especially thank the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church, the W. C. T. U. and others, for the many beautiful flowers.

Rosenia Curtis.

FOR SALE.

One horse, a good roadster; one top buggy; one cab buggy, nearly new; one cutter, nearly new; saddle harness and robes. Terms cash or approved security. Apply to

tf DR. JOHN CLARK,
Smethport, Pa.

DANCES.

The Lyceum management will give dances on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights of next week from 9:30 until 12:30 o'clock. Chadwick's full orchestra will furnish music.

FALL MILLINERY.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' and children's headgear, call on CARRIE CLARK.

Beautiful goldfish in a globe free. Call at the A. B. Armstrong Drug Store to learn about this surprising offer.

ENGLAND'S GUINEA HABIT.

They Have No Such Coin There, Yet Still They Use It.

Strangers in foreign countries always find some difficulty in getting used to the current coinage. In England they find themselves up against quite a number of problems, not the least of which is the guinea, and the difficulty is not lessened by the fact that the guinea is practically obsolete as a coin of the realm. The English physician's fee is always calculated as so many guineas, and the same thing holds good at a sale of pictures or whatnot at Christie's salesrooms.

The guinea is a gold coin current for 21 shillings sterling, or about $5, but it has not been coined since the issue of the sovereign in 1817.

The guinea habit has been defended by some subtle dealers on the ground that it obfuscates the "foreign visitors to British salesrooms." On the other hand, those astute cambists have been known to growl at a few thousand sterling added to the price of a valuable picture by the adhesion to the guinea style of bidding. The story runs that the guinea was so called from the pieces struck from the bullion captured by Sir Harry Holmes in 1636 from 100 Dutch sail in Schelling bay, the bullion being from Guinea. But Shakespeare has an earlier play on the word when he mentions "guinea hen" in "Othello" as regards the auction usage of the guinea. There can be little doubt that it is a survival of the times when the extra shilling was treated as a five per cent commission, payable by the buyer. Double commissions are, however, now obsolete.—Chicago Record-Herald.

SOURCE OF SHELLAC.

East India Insects and Trees That Produce the Substance.

India is the home of the Coccus lacca, the insects that produce the resinous substance known as shellac. The females puncture the twigs of several different kinds of trees, among them the bo, the bihar and the butea, and the twigs become incrusted with a hard, nearly transparent, reddish, resinous substance that serves the double purpose of protecting the eggs and finally furnishing food for the young insects.

The incrusted twigs are broken from the trees before the young insects escape and are thoroughly dried in the sun. These dried twigs are called "stick-lac," and from them shellac and a dye analogous to cochineal are prepared. "Seed-lac" is the resinous concretion separated from the twigs, coarsely pounded and triturated with water in a mortar, by which negly all of the coloring matter is removed.

To prepare shellac the seed-lac is put into oblong cotton cloth bags and warmed over a charcoal fire. When the resin begins to melt the bags are twisted, and the pure clear resin is allowed to flow over fig wood planks or the smooth stems of the banyan tree and cools in the thin plates or shells which constitute shellac.

Pure shellac is very valuable. It is much harder than colophony and is easily soluble in alcohol.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE PITTSBURGH AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given of the special meeting of the stockholders of the Pittsburgh and Western Railroad Company, to be held at the office of the Company, Smithfield and Water streets, Pittsburgh, Pa., upon Wednesday, September 25, 1912, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., to take action for or against the proposed merger and consolidation of the Pittsburgh and Western Railroad Company and the Ellwood Short Line Railroad Company, upon the terms of the agreement then to be submitted to the stockholders of the Pittsburgh and Western Railroad Company.

C. W. WOOLFORD, Secretary.

September 3, 1912.-3t.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Letters of Administration on the estate of W. H. Knight, late of the borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to said estate are to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them to the undersigned, properly authenticated, for settlement.

MRS. JESSIE M. KNIGHT.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 17th, 1912.-6t

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Mary Mentz, late of the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to said estate are to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims or demands against the same will present them to the undersigned, properly authenticated for settlement.

ROSENIA CURTIS.

Smethport, Pa., September 19, 1912.-6t

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of McKean county, Pennsylvania, dated July 24, 1912, and to me directed, there will be sold for the payment of debts, at public sale in the corridor of the Court House, of McKean county, located in the Borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pennsylvania, on the third day of October, A. D. 1912, at two o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, late of John F. Rooney, deceased, to-wit:

No. 1. ALL that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the township of Hamilton, county of McKean, state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: BEGINNING at a point in the south line of land formerly of Lorenzo D. Cotton, 117 7-9 rods each of the west line of Wt. 5356; thence east along said Cotton's southern line a distance of about 147 2-9 rods to the center of said Warrant; thence southwardly along the center of said Warrant a distance of 136 rods; thence westwardly a distance of about 147 2-9 rods, thence southwardly parallel with the said center line a distance of 136 rods to the place of beginning, containing 175 acres, more or less, and being part of Warrant 5356, excepting therefrom 50 acres conveyed by said John F. Rooney to John E. Mullin by quit-claim deed dated April 1, 1898, and recorded in D. B. Vol. 115, page 296, said 175 acres having been conveyed to John F. Rooney by the Commissioners of McKean county by Deed dated November 17, 1886, and recorded in D. B. Vol. 91, page 559, etc., on November 25, 1886.

No. 2. ALL that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Keating, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a post in the road in the west line of lot No. 3 of the allotment of the Bingham lands in said township of Keating, known as the Griswold lot; thence north 149.4 perches to a sugar tree corner; thence west 100 perches to a maple tree corner; thence south 66.8 perches to a Hemlock and south 81 perches to the public road; thence by the road to the place of beginning, containing 95.7 acres, more or less, and being part of lot No. 4 of the allotment of the Bingham lands in said township and part of Wt. No. 3044, and being the same land conveyed to John Rooney by Isabella Chadwick, executrix of the last will and testament of E. Chadwick.

ALSO all that piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the center of the public highway, leading from Smethport to Altea, said point standing west 50 rods from the southeast corner of lot owned by Freeman Chadwick lot No. 3; thence north 96.7 rods to the south side of the right of way of the Smethport Railroad; thence along said right of way westerly to the east line of the John Rooney Farm lot No. 4; thence along said east line south 91 rods to the center of the aforesaid road; thence along the center of said road east 50 rods to the place of beginning, containing 28.30 acres strict measure, being part of lot No. 3, Wt. No. 3044. Same land conveyed to John F. Rooney by John E. Chadwick and wife by deed dated June 11, 1898, and recorded in D. B. Vol. 131, page 57, etc., on Dec. 2, 1904.

No. 3. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Smethport, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post standing 72 ft. west from the northeast corner of square No. 84, the northwest corner of land conveyed by Robert King and wife to Michael Tracy; thence south 113½ ft. to a post the southwest corner of same; thence by the north line of the alley west 30 feet to the corner of land contracted to E. V. Chadwick; thence north 113½ feet to a post the southeast corner of same; thence east 30 feet to the place of beginning, containing 12 square perches of land by the same more or less, and being part of lot No. 3 in square No. 82, being the same land conveyed to John F. Rooney by William J. Colegrove and wife and Burg Chadwick and wife by deed dated Jan. 12, 1892, and recorded Jan. 27, 1892 in D. B. Vol. 84, page 37, etc. The land last above described being subject to an agreement entered into by the said John F. Rooney with Burg Chadwick dated March 14, 1884, whereby a strip of land one and one-half feet wide on the west side of the lot last above described and extending to the alley in the rear of said lot; by the terms of which agreement the said one and one-half feet should be used in common with a similar strip of one and one-half feet on the east side of the lot immediately west of the one above described and shall be used as a passage way from Main street to the alley in the rear of said lots.

No. 4. An undivided one-fifth interest in two certain articles of agreement or leases for oil and gas purposes made and executed on the 5th day of Sept., 1907, by Elisha K. Kane, as party of the first part, and M. S. Geary as party of the second part, the interest of the said M. S. Geary in the said Articles of Agreement or leases having been assigned to Charles McKean, as trustee for John Rooney, M. W. Heinlein, Charles McKean, William H. Hungerford and M. S. Geary, by indenture dated October 26, 1907, on lands in the township of Lafayette, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

FIRST: A part of lot No. 7 of Wt. 2246, beginning at a stone set for the southwest corner of lot No. 8; thence by the north line of lot No. 10 south 89 degrees 45 minutes west 750 feet and by the north line of lot No. 9 on same course, a further distance of 541 feet, a total distance of 1291 feet to a stone corner; thence by line run by G. H. Lyon north 1 degree 45 minutes west 2640 feet, crossing at 2058 feet to the north line of the Kitterville Road to a stone corner; thence north 88 degrees 15 minutes east 8269 feet to a stone post on the bank of ditch at south side of Kitterville Road; thence by land of Mrs. Harder south 1 degree 45 minutes east 475.2 feet to a stone corner; by land of Mrs. Harder south 1 degree 45 minutes east 475.2 feet to a stone corner; thence north 88 degrees 15 minutes east 475.2 feet to a stone corner; thence by west boundary of lot No. 8 south 1 degree 45 minutes east 2160 feet to the place of beginning containing 71.26 acres more or less.

SECOND: Being the north half of lot No. 8 of Wt. No. 2246 beginning at a post in the west boundary of lands, late of the Bingham Estate 1290 feet north of the northeast corner of lot No. 11 near the Cherries Spring House; and running thence south 89 degrees 30 minutes west 1000 feet to a post; thence by lot No. 7 north 1 degree 45 minutes west 1290 to a post and stones, the southeast corner of lands of Mrs. Hardie, being likewise the northeast corner of lot No. 7; thence by land now or late of the Hazlewood Oil Co. eastward about 1000; thence by land of the Bingham Estate southwardly about 1290 feet to the place of beginning, containing 31.5 acres more or less. Together with like one-fifth interest in all the oil and gas wells, engines, boilers, tanks, rigs, machinery, tools, fittings and fixtures to the same belonging.

Terms of sales, cash, on confirmation of sales and delivery of deeds.

M. S. GEARY,

GALLUP & SHATTUCK, Administrator

Attys. for Administrator.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 4, 1912-3t.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four, of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:

"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, supress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars. Provided, however, That the General Assembly, irrespective of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section seven, article three, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, so as to permit special legislation regulating labor:

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment to Article Three, Section Seven.

Section 1. Amend section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension, or impairing of liens:

"Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

"Changing the names of persons or places:

"Changing the venue incivil or criminal cases:

"Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

"Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

"Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

"Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

"Authorizing the adoption or legitimating of children:

"Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties, or changing county lines:

"Incorporating cities, towns or villages, or changing their charters:

"For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

"Granting divorces:

"Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits or school districts:

"Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election and school districts:

"Changing the law of descent or succession:

"Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery, or other tribunals or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcement of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

"Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

"Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for such purposes:

"Fixing the rate of interest:

"Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

"Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

"Exempting property from taxation:

"Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing:

"Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

"Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

"Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

"Nor shall any law be passed granting powers or privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for," so as to read as follows:—

Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension or impairing of liens:

Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

Changing the names of persons or places:

Changing of venue in civil or criminal cases:

Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining, roads, highways, streets or alleys:

Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

Authorizing the adoption, or legitimation of children:

Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties, or changing county lines:

Incorporating cities, towns or villages, by changing their charters:

For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

Granting divorces:

Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits or school districts.

Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

Changing the law of descent or succession:

Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery, or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for that purpose:

Fixing the rate of interest:

Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

Exempting property from taxation:

Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing; but the legislature may regulate and fix the wages or salaries, the hours of work or labor, and make provision for the protection, welfare and safety or persons employed by the State, or by any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village, or other civil division of the State, or by any contractor or sub-contractor performing work, labor or services for the State, or for any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village or other civil division thereof:

Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

Nor shall any law be passed granting powers or privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section three of article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania (if the Senate concur), That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section three of article eight, which reads as follows: "All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for the county, city, ward, borough and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall always be held in an odd-numbered year," so as to read:

Section 3. All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall be held in an odd-numbered year: Provided further, That all judges for the courts of the several judicial districts holding office at the present time, whose terms of office may end in an odd-numbered year, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of January in the next succeeding even-numbered year.

A true copy of Concurrent Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, relating to taxation.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity," so as to read as follows:

All taxes shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws, and the subjects of taxation may be classified for the purpose of laying graded or progressive taxes, but the General Assembly may, by general law, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Article IX.

Section 15. No obligations which have been heretofore issued, or which may hereafter be issued, by any county or municipality, other than Philadelphia, to provide for the construction or acquisition of waterworks, subways, under-ground railways or street railways, or the appurtenances thereof, shall be considered as a debt of a municipality, within the meaning of section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania or of this amendment, if the net revenue derived from said property for a period of five years, either before or after the acquisition thereof, or, where the same is constructed by the county or municipality, after the completion thereof, shall have been sufficient to pay interest and sinking-fund charges during said period upon said obligations, or if the said obligations shall be secured by liens upon the respective properties, and shall impose no municipal liability. Where municipalities of counties shall issue obligations to provide for the construction of property, as herein provided, said municipalities or counties may also issue obligations to provide for the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing thereon until said properties shall have been completed and in operation for a period of one year; and said municipalities and counties shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania until after said properties shall have been operated by said counties of municipalities during said period of one year. Any of the said municipalities or counties may incur indebtedness in excess of seven per centum, and not exceeding ten per centum, of the assessed valuation of the taxable property therein, if said increase of indebtedness shall have been assented to by three-fifths of the electors voting at a public election, in such manner as shall be provided by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer.*

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FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade Bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and *wonderful special offers to rider agents.*

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BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices.

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$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* **4.80**

These are the retail prices of these tires. All of our sample pairs are of the highest grade, $10.00 per pair, but to introduce our line in new territory we will ship a sample pair for $4.80 cash with order. Not a cent more to pay for them.

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Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

If you will write at once and mention the price $4.80 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable, and expect you to class us as such at sight. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, look finer and look more than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price, and you will be more than pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind of a tire at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorns at the factory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

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We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of
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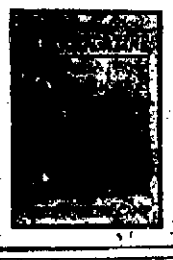
We will also include, without extra cost, a book entitled "Fifty Ways for Boys to Earn Money." Walter Camp edits The Boys' Magazine. Each issue of this magazine is filled with clean, fascinating stories and instructive articles, of intense interest to every live boy. Departments devoted to The Boy Scouts, Electricity, Mechanics, Athletics, Photography, Carpentry, Stamps and Coins. Colored covers and many illustrations throughout. The fielder's glove is made by one of the foremost American manufacturers, of the finest tan leather, full padded, web thumb, and deep pocket. We absolutely guarantee that you will be more than pleased with the glove, magazine and book.



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Perfection in biscuits, cakes and pastry enhances the reputation of the hostess.

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Sold by all good Grocers. Insist on having it.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 19, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Read Fry & Comes' advertisement in this issue.

—H. W. Rubin has a new advertisement this week which will interest you.

—Be sure and attend the Great McKean County Fair and Races next week.

—Guns and ammunition is advertised by Daly & Garlick in their space this week.

—A new cement sidewalk is being laid along State street adjoining A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

—Mother, stop stitching a minute and read Monheimer's advertisement about blouses for your boys.

—Mrs. Joseph Holder entertained the Bridge Club at her home on King street last Thursday evening.

—The baseball game scheduled for last Sunday afternoon between Bradford and Smethport was postponed on account of rain.

—A "penny social" will be given at the Methodist Episcopal chapel tomorrow, Friday, evening. All are invited to come and have a good time.

—Just a word of warning against the golden rod. It is a beautiful, tately flower, but do not take it into our house. Its pollen produces colds, iphtheria, neuralgia, pneumonia, hay ever, and kindred diseasse. It is ell to heed this warning for many ave suffered from the golden rod, id physicians have warned against —Ex.

—Miss Adda Burch, a former teachin the Smethport schools and for e past fourteen years a teacher in e mission field at Concepcion, Chili, ill deliver an address in the Methoist church on Monday, September rd. She is meeting with great ccess as a speaker, having spoken various large churches throughout is section.

—Forty-five members of the Epirth League were in attendance at s banquet given by that organizan in the Methodist chapel on ursday evening and all had a most ghtful time. The affair was in rge of Fred Biever and great dit is due him and his able corps assistants for the success of the asion.

—The Smethport baseball team has es scheduled as follows: On Satay the fast Kane team at Kane field; on Sunday, the same team at the fair grounds; on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock the Buffalo Pullmans at Kane field, and the same team at the same place on Wednesday morning at 10:30. All these games promise to be unusually interesting and everybody should turn out to see them.

—Bradford Era: A Bradford man recently dropped out of sight and his friends have no idea as to his present whereabouts. Meanwhile certain persons who have been indorsing his paper are paying his notes when they become due. This is one of the experiences that induce some men to "swear off" on placing their names and credit at the disposal of individuals who are forced to borrow money.

—Howard, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Moser, one of the proprietors of the Kane Garage, met with a very serious accident on Friday last. The little fellow while walking along Fraley street with his mother, fell down a cellarway, a distance of about 12 feet, striking against one of the steps in such a way that his nose was almost entirely cut off. He received medical attention and the nose was sowed back in place but it will leave a scar for life.

—The Bradford Era of Saturday has the following to say of a former resident of Smethport who is well known throughout this section: Daniel Easterbrook, who arrived in the city a few days ago from the Soldiers' Home, at Erie, Pa., last evening fell on the sidewalk near the Bradford National bank and sustained a cut over one eye. Koch's ambulance was summoned, but before the ambulance arrived the aged veteran had been carried to the Weaver hotel where he was provided with a room for the night, after his injuries had been dressed.

—Laura, the 22-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Orra Bailey of Duke Center, died late Saturday night from the effects of drinking a poisonous fly-killing mixture. The saucer containing this mixture was usually kept on a high shelf, out of the reach of the child, and was only left down within the reach of her a few minutes, while the mother was doing some work. As soon as it was learned that Laura had drank the poison, she was taken to a doctor nearby and every effort was made to save her life but to no avail. The parents are grief stricken over the loss of their child and much sympathy is felt for them by their friends and neighbors.

—The W. C. T. U. Rest Room will be open as usual at the McKean County Fair next week, under the supervision of Mrs. Maria E. Rice, Mrs. B. W. Helnemann, president of the McKean County W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Ada T. Young, representing the Travellers' Club of Smethport. The Bradford W. C. T. U. ladies will act as hostesses on Bradford Day, and on Friday it will be in charge of the Travellers' Club as hostesses. Miss Lelia Hackett will be mistress of the water tank for the seventh consecutive year and everybody is welcome to pure ice water out of a clean glass.

—With the marriage of Baron Alphonse Mayer Von Rothschild, of Vienna, to Miss Clarice Sebag-Montefiore, of London, the two most famous and wealthiest Hebrew families in the world, will be united soon. The bride-to-be is the great-granddaughter of the late Sir Moses Montefiore, who made a great fortune and was knighted by Queen Victoria and later made a baronet. The groom-elect is one of six children of Baron Albert Salomon Von Rothschild. By marrying Miss Sebag-Montefiore, he breaks the mandate of the founder of his house, Nathanial Rotschild, who left as his dying order to his five sons and daughters: "Look on our wealth as a perpetual family trust. Intermarry."

—Last Thursday while four boys were prowling about a deserted house at Knox, Pa., they discovered hidden away between the ceiling of the first story and the floor of the second, a white lead keg which was filled to the brim with gold coins, the dates of which run from the late 70's upward to the 90's. The boys at once informed their parents and the money was deposited in the Edenburg National bank. When counted it was found that the keg contained $4,035. It appears that some years ago a man named Perry willed the house to Peter Kiser, who died some time ago. After Kiser's death, his heirs sold the place to a Mr. Johnson, of New Bethlehem. The question now naturally arises as to the ownership of the money.

—By order of Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, school boys in that city will be asked to commit to memory the oath of the Athenian youth, which the mayor quotes as follows: "We will never bring disgrace to this, our city, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many; we will revere and obey the city's laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul or to set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty. Thus, in all these ways, we will transmit this city not less, but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

An Artist's Feat.

One of the most remarkable and most artistic of twenty-four hours' records stands to the credit of Sir Edwin Landseer, who had promised a picture for the spring exhibition of the Royal British institution in 1845. On the day before the opening he was found standing in front of an untouched canvas. "I shall send that to the institution tonight, a finished picture," he declared to the astonished messenger who had been sent by the hanging committee to see if the promised picture was ready, "and have consequently given orders not to be disturbed." True to his word, Landseer put the finishing touch to his canvas and dispatched it to Pall Mall that very evening, and as "The Cavalier's Pets" it was one of the greatest successes of the exhibition.

Antiquity of Gloves.

How early did mankind think of the convenience of the fingerless glove? Little was said of gloves in ancient times, but in most cases it is obvious that they had fingers. Those worn by the secretary of the younger Pliny, used when he visited Vesuvius, so that he might keep on jotting down notes in spite of the cold, must have been fingered, no less than those of the glutton in Anthenaeus, who wore gloves at table so that he might handle the meat while hot and get in advance of his bare handed fellow diners.

Not Right at All.

"Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced against you?" asked the judge.

"The only thing I'm objecting to," answered the convicted burglar, "is bein' identified by a man that kept his head under the bedclothes the whole time. That's not right at all."

Worse Still.

Bangs—How did old Heavysole treat you when you asked him for his daughter? Acted like a pirate, didn't he? Butts—Pirate! He acted like a freebooter!—Judge.

Plain Speaking.

"Why, it's as plain as the nose on your face."

"Well, anyhow, it ain't as plain as the face behind your nose."—London Tatler.

Slander is the revenge of a coward, and dissimulation his defense.

MONSTER WHALES.

A Dozen Men Might Stand Upright in the Blue's Big Mouth.

Specimens of the blue or sulphur bottom whale weighing seventy-five tons and measuring eighty-seven feet have been known. The mouth is sufficiently large to permit ten or twelve men to stand upright in it, but the throat measures only about nine inches in diameter.

The "finback," closely related to the blue whale, has been called the "greyhound of the sea," for its long, slender body is built on the lines of a racing yacht, and the animal can equal the speed of the fastest steamship.

The "humpback" is the most interesting of our large whales, because of the fact that its habits are more easily studied than are those of other members of the family.

But most extraordinary of all is the square headed sperm whale. Instead of having plates of baleen, this whale carries a row of twenty to twenty-five heavy teeth on each side of the lower jaw. These fit into sockets in the roof of the mouth and assist in holding the giant squid and cuttlefish on which the enormous animal feeds. The squid seldom gets away from the warm currents; hence the sperm usually remains in the tropics and in the gulf of Japan streams.—London Family Herald.

VALUE OF A PASSPORT.

The Odd Experience of a Stranded Tourist in Paris.

"Until you go broke in a foreign country you never can realize just what a useful thing a passport is," said the returned traveler. "It not only enables you to get into a country; it also helps you to get out, sometimes in a most unexpected way. Everybody abroad thinks well of a passport, but nobody sets quite so high a value on it as a pawnbroker.

"Owing to a delayed remittance I had occasion to visit one of those men in Paris. The article I offered for security was worth many times the loan requested, but he refused an advance on account of unsatisfactory references. My temporary address in Paris and my permanent address in Washington were not sufficient guarantee of my honesty.

"Just as the case assumed a desperate complexion the broker suggested a solution of the difficulty.

"'Have you a passport?' he asked.

"I had, at the hotel.

"'Fetch it,' he said. 'If that looks all right, I'll let you have the money.'

"Up to that time my passport had been a useless piece of luggage; then I blessed the foresight that had bidden me secure it."—Washington Star.

His Conquest.

He was a simon pure, edition de luxe lady killer. The girl in the seat opposite him was easy to look at. Further, she looked demure and shy and impressionable. It wasn't long before he had things going right—he thought. He had raised the window for her and readjusted the blind; he had fished her bag from under the seat, where the porter had shoved it; he had placed her pillow in a better position for her; he had handed her a magazine; he had looked after her comfort in every way, he possibly could, and she had been very sweet about it besides. He thought he was coming along splendidly. She started to get off the train before he expected her to leave, but he carried her luggage to the platform for her. Then she turned and handed him a nickel with a sweet smile and the remark, "I think it is so nice of the railway company to furnish an assistant porter."—Argonaut.

How the Katydid Sings.

Everybody is familiar with the rasping notes known as the katydid's "song." It is the male only that is capable of emitting the well known sounds, and he does it in a most peculiar manner. His "vocal organs" are at the base of his wings and consist of two flat excrescences of thin, dry membrane. It is the rubbing of these two membranous plates together which produces the "song." If your shoulder blades were so loosely put together that one could be slipped under the other and the underside of one and the upper side of the other were so rough that the operation of slipping them past each other would cause a rasping sound you could imitate the katydid's musical efforts very nicely.

Setting Her Right.

A newly married woman made a pie for dinner. "I am afraid," the bride said, "that I left something out, and that it's not very good."

The husband tried it and said: "There is nothing you could leave out that would make a pie taste like that. It's something you've put in."—Argonaut.

Matthew Arnold.

"Matthew Arnold had a curious way of telling little stories against himself," writes Sir H. W. Lucy in the Cornhill.

"Talking about Mrs. Arnold, he said: "'Ah, you should know my wife! She has all my charm of manner and none of my conceit.'"

Badly Smitten.

"I wish there were ten days in the week," sighed Gladys.

"Why?" asked Grace.

"Jack could call oftener then."—London Answers.

When our hatred is too bitter it places us below those whom we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

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HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 19, 1912.

There seems to be an overwhelming desire for all office seekers, regardless of party or former affiliations, to give the impression that they have been progressive. These old timers are PEP's, that is, political expediency progressives.

In the California State primaries last week, the Progressive party received more votes than were given to all candidates combined in the spring primaries. Apparently the cause of good government is not disintegrating as rapidly as the standpatters would have us believe.

Republican California elected a solid Roosevelt delegation to Chicago. The Republican National convention said in effect "the public be damned," and forthwith appropriated two of the delegates from the 4th district. Last week this same district went progressive by 2700.

An example of the recall of decisions.

Gyp the Blood and Lefty Louie, the missing thugs, indicted as two of the actual slayers of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, were found by the police last Saturday night living with their wives in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn. They were arrested by Mr. Dougherty, police commissioner, and a squad of detectives, who brought them to police headquarters and locked them up. The two men had been occupying the flat since August 15th alone until last Tuesday when they were joined by their wives, through whom clues to their whereabouts were obtained by the police.

There is a shining example in our own locality of the effect a tariff for revenue only might have on our own community. We refer to the glass business. It is a matter of common knowledge that Belgium can produce glass at a lower cost than any other place in the world, this mainly due to the fact that the price paid the employees is exceptionally low and that much of the common labor is done by the women. The unloading, for example, of the coal used for fuel is done by the women. And a second very important item in the manufacture is the sulphates and carbonates used and which are much cheaper in Belgium than here, this on account of the great natural deposits at Strassfurt and in fact the only large deposits of the kind in the world. Personally, while in no way interested in the glass business, we naturally feel that any reduction of the tariff on glass will necessarily be detrimental to Smethport.

The effect of the lowering of the tariff to a revenue only basis would be felt most seriously by the small manufacturer, farmer and those manufacturers who are not in some enormous trust, for the reason that these trusts can protect themselves by agreements with the foreign manufacturer providing an allotment of territory. For example, the steel trust, through the famous Gary dinners, can undoubtedly arrange with the great German Krupp company to forego selling their product in the United States, provided, of course, that the Steel company does not enter German competition with them.

A movement of this kind is not new and probably some such arrangement has been made by the leather trust, for we must remember that the Payne-Aldrich bill almost four years ago placed leather on the free list and if there has been any reduction in the price of shoes we have failed to notice it. Ask the shoemaker how much less he pays for leather than he did four years ago.

Our good friend, Tom McClellan, has taken exception to our editorial on Mr. Benson's candidacy to the legislature, requesting that we give a concrete example of Benson's penchant of presenting "freak" bills—we hesitated in doing this, as we feel that they have been the mistakes of the head rather than the heart. However we might cite as an apt illustration the bill Mr. Benson introduced making one year's insanity grounds for divorce. It seems to us that when all forces working toward uplift are trying to correct the divorce evil, we cannot feel particularly proud of a representative who tries to introduce a law antagonistic to both moral progression and the laws of God. In an editorial on this subject at the time, in one of the county papers, we have forgotten just which one, it was stated that "it was hoped Mr. Benson would not repeal the Ten Commandments." We have always wondered why one year should be the designated time in this bill. By the same reasoning why not six months, thirty days or twenty-four hours.

General Count Marosuke Nogi, supreme military counsellor, and his wife, the Countess Nogi, committed suicide at their home in Tokio, Japan, last Friday evening, following the religious ceremonies in connection with the death of the late Emperor Mutsuhito. After the ceremony they went to their home and made preparations for the taking of their lives. They agreed upon the booming of the single gun which announced that the funeral car had started to take the remains of the late emperor to their last resting place as a signal to take their lives. As the boom of the gun resounded through the clear still night General Nogi arose and grasping in his hand a short sword, plunged it into his throat, while the countess stabbed herself through the body. A student who resided in the Nogi home heard the fall of the bodies and rushed into the room. Lying upon the floor were the hero of Port Arthur and his wife. Both still were breathing, but their spasmodic gasps showed plainly that death was near. The student hurried for aid, but when he returned with it both the general and the countess were dead.

The two fundamental differences between the principles of the Democratic party and the Republican party has been states rights as opposed to National control, and free trade or tariff for revenue only as against a protective tariff. The Washington party made up, of course, in great measure from the Republican party support the doctrine of increase rather than decrease of the National government powers, and are believers in a protective tariff. The position is taken by the Washington party that the Republican party has failed to maintain the position of a protective tariff, as set forth by Alexander Hamilton, by having gone farther in making the tariff a prohibitive one, preventing any foreign competition no matter how high prices may be maintained through combinations in restraint of trade, they therefore believe in a revision downward of the tariff so that it will represent the difference in cost of production at home and abroad.

A tariff for revenue only clearly means the encouragement of the consumption in this country of foreign made goods, that is, it will be necessary to allow sufficient of these goods to enter with but a small duty in order to obtain the revenue to support the government, and judging by the Democratic House appropriations this year, of more than one billion dollars ($1,000,000,000) there will need enter an enormous amount of these foreign made products, for the bulk of these expenses must come from such revenue. On account of a feeling of personal hatred many of the standpatters have developed toward Mr. Roosevelt, they will give their support to Mr. Wilson rather than Mr. Roosevelt, as they are convinced that Mr. Taft represents a lost cause. They will probably vote in anger and repent at leisure.

Three years ago a young attorney, full of zeal and honesty, was sent by his government to Alaska to investigate certain coal claims, known as the Cunningham claims. This young man after careful investigation reported to his superiors, the Interior Department, Mr. Ballinger being at the time the Secretary, that these claims were fraudulently obtained for the benefit of the Morgan-Guggenheim interests, and recommended their withdrawal from entry. The President of our country requested this attorney, Mr. Glavis, to come to his summer home at Beverley, Mass., for a conference. Mr. Glavis then being at Seattle, he, Mr. Glavis, promptly went to see President Taft at his own expense. Of course we all know of what followed. The Ballinger-Pinchot controversy; the dishonorable dismissal of Messrs. Glavis and Pinchot by the administration; the public condemnation of Ballinger and his forced resignation, with the appointment of Mr. Fisher as Secretary of the Interior, in his place. On the 29th day of last August, Mr. Fisher permanently withdrew these claims from entry as was recommended by Mr. Glavis three years ago, but we hear of no exoneration of Mr. Glavis and we are informed, on the contrary, that our government which should encourage honesty, refuses to reimburse Mr. Glavis his expenses from Seattle to Beverley, and that our President refuses to allow him to practice before the Interior Department as a lawyer.

It certainly seems that a man whose honesty and integrity has saved this country millions of dollars has received treatment from the administration that should make all self-respecting citizens hide their face and blush with shame. We believe, nevertheless, with Mr. Congreve:

"For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds
And tho' a late and sure reward succeeds."

Young men! you who are disposed to serve your employers with honesty and with some degree of decency, what do you think of this kind of treatment from an employer, particularly when that employer is the country you are taught to honor?

As one might naturally expect, the more the distinguished candidate of the Democratic party attempts to define his position, the more indefinite that position becomes—naturally, because the Democratic party is at its best, when the party of opposition. When it attempts to define issues, to become the constructive party, there vagueness results.

Mr. Wilson in his speech at Sioux City, Iowa, takes the position that governmental powers should be lessened rather than increased, stating that any regulation on the part of the government is taking the trusts into partnership with the government. From this viewpoint it would be necessary for Mr. Wilson, in order to be consistent, if he is elected, to use his influence to repeal those acts of government we already have and which now, at least in part, are regulating some of our institutions.

For example, the Interstate Commerce act of Mr. Roosevelt will have to be repealed because by the same token it has evidently taken the railroads into partnership with the government. This concrete illustration, as can easily be seen, is absurd, for necessarily partners must share in profits and losses. The government in no way shares in either the profits or losses but simply says to the railroads: "You have been given your franchise by the public in consideration that you perform their service faithfully. They allow you to make ample revenue on your investment but have found that your selfishness and greed has overcome your sense of honesty and duty toward them and therefore they have placed this commission over you as a policeman to see that you do not infringe upon the rights of the people."

The Interstate Commerce act is increasing those governmental powers to which Mr. Wilson objects. Further governmental regulation applied to this and other monopolies would simply mean a larger share of government by the people. Do you, Mr. Railroad Man, desire the repeal of the 16-hour continuous service act, and do you, Mr. Consumer, desire that the railroads be allowed to raise their rates at any time as they might see fit? This paper holds that the Interstate Commerce act, while not perfect, is real constructive legislation.

CHARLES P. BYRON DEAD.

(Continued from Page 1.)

county seat with gas for several years and also had an interest in the company that piped the first gas through the streets of Kane.

Mr. Byron was a resident of Bradford for over 30 years and during that period he devoted his personal attention to his oil and gas business and other interests and was a prominent man of affairs in the community. He was a Democrat in politics and always took deep interest in the success of that party. He was a delegate to the Democratic national convention in 1888. He also was a state delegate on different occasions. He never sought public office, but was never backward about contributing funds for carrying on the campaigns of the Democrats in the county and district.

As a business man he was energetic and shrewd and by his excellent judgment in making investments he added to the fortune that he had wrought out of the oil business.

Mr. Byron was general and helpful to many friends whom he regarded as deserving of assistance, but he had little sympathy for those persons whom he deemed unworthy of encouragement. He was throughout his life, greatly opposed to all shams and all insincerity. In all his dealings he was particular even in the smallest details to give every man his due. And what was his due he insisted upon getting.

In many regards he was a remarkable man. He accomplished much in his days, but never allowed himself to become vain over his achievements. He was unassuming, straightforward, and outspoken. There was never any doubt as to his attitude toward men or issues. He was "a plain, blunt man," honorable and honest and those who knew him best admired him most. Mr. Byron was a member of St. Bernard's congregation and was always generous in contributing to church funds. He was the donor of the bells that resound every day from the belfry of that place of worship. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus and the Associated Veterans of Farragut's fleet.

The deceased is survived by a son, Thomas P. Byron, and a daughter, Miss Alma Byron, both of this city; two sisters, Mrs. B. Clancy, of Bradford, and Mrs. John Lally, of Little Falls, N. Y.; and by a niece, Miss Lucy Clancy, of this city.

Mrs. Charles P. Byron preceded her husband to the grave many years ago.

The funeral services were held at St. Bernard's church at 8 o'clock Sunday morning. The remains were taken to Little Falls for interment.

FARMERS VALLEY ITEMS.

The pastor, A. Luther, who has been in attendance at Conference, has beeen returned to this charge for another season.

Schools have been open the past three weeks with the following as teachers: Miss Bessie McLean, the Moore school; Forrest Day, Lower Cole creek; Miss Mary Steinhauer, Bingham; Miss Fay Wickham, the Valley school.

The Stull hall has been purchased by the Grange and is receiving a new roof and other needed improvements, under the direction of the committee, W. P. Beckwith, L. A. Patterson and Wesley Roeder.

H. A. Caldwell, formerly of this place but now of Salamanca, was a pleasant visitor here over Sunday.

Laura Otto of Wellsville visited her parents over Sunday, returning Monday.

Mrs. D. W. Derby and Mrs. Emma King left Tuesday for a visit with Bingham relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis McCullough have returned to their home after several weeks of absence, journeying among friends and relatives in Corry and other parts.

Miss Rena Smith left Monday for Lock Haven where she will attend the State normal.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Letters of Administrations on the Estate of J. H. Biever, late of the borough of Smethport, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them to the undersigned, properly authenticated, for settlement.

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It is conceded that pneumatic tires are ten years behind the times in automobile construction, and many devices have been offered to cover this seemingly unconquerable fault.

Most of them have no merit, and some indifferent merit. Some are beyond reason because of the cost and it remains for

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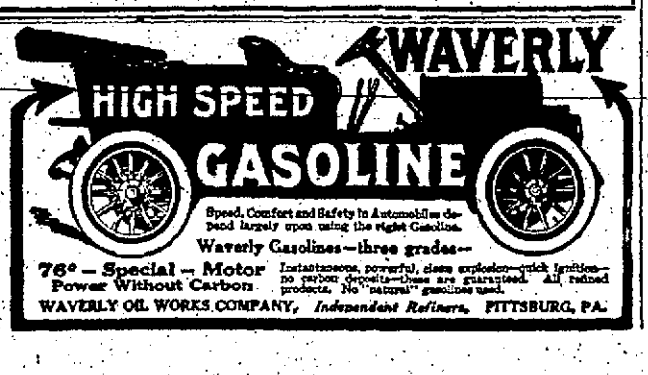
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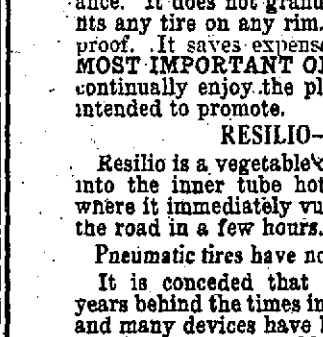


The Sugar Bowl.
QUALITY AND PURITY.
For Fancy Drinks, Frappes, Sundaes and Ice Cream Sodas (all flavors). The Sugar Bowl is the place to go.
Brick Ice cream three colors a specialty
Ice Cream Packed and delivered at low prices.
Try the Muratbonian Salted Almond
BELL PHONE 34.
SPIRO COCONIS, Prop.

SHOES! SHOES!

This is the place to buy your shoes. We Carry the Finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Mens' and Boys Shoes in gun metal and patent leather. A big line of working shoes.

Anderson & Carlson,
THE SHOE MEN.
Smethport, Penn

PATTERNS PATTERNS

The Lindholm Company

THE STORE OF QUALITY AND LOW PRICE

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT

OUR SPRING LINE OF MILINERY NOW READY

Mrs. Vanasdale, who has charge of the department, will be pleased to show you the newest designs in ladies headwear.

We want you to see them and wish to assure you that your order will have prompt and expert attention.

The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

Guns and Ammunition.

Our line of Guns and Ammunition is the Most Complete we have ever Carried.

Stop in and see our 30 Calibre Remington pumps for big game. Something just out this season, and your gun cabinet is not complete without one. Shot guns in 12 and 16 gauge in both double and single barrels. Also small Calibre rifles for squirrels and small game.

Daly & Garlick's

Hardware and Plumbing Store

You Pay Less Here

We find we help ourselves most by first helping others. Compare our prices with the prices you pay elsewhere and you will be convinced. We save you money on the same quality bought from the same factory. All goods sold by us are guaranteed to quality and prices or your money refunded. A few of the many prices given below.

Best granulated sugar	6c
Niagara corn starch	6c
Arm & Hammar soda	6c
Large size Gold Dust (pkg)	19c
Large size Pet Milk, 9c, 3 for	25c
Large size Post Toasties 9c, 3 for	25c
Maple Flake 9c, 3 for	25c
8 Bars Lenox soap	25c
6 Bars Fels Neptha soap	25c
7 Bars Oak Leaf Soap	25c
Royal Baking Powder, 1 lb. can	39c
Medium Red Salmon	15c

Choice Fruits and Vegetables

H. J. ELLSWORTH,

Prompt Delivery Bell 'phone 107

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 19, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Walker are settling in their home recently vacated by Wm. Monheimer and family.

—Mrs. T. H. Morrison enteratined the Bridge Whist Club at her home on West Main street yesterday afternoon.

—Wm. Monheimer has moved into his new home on Main street which he recently purchased of Erland Ryden.

—Mrs. George J. Chase gave a party to a number of ladies on Monday in honor of her sister, Mrs. Stevens, of New York.

—Mrs. J. Scott Walker entertained a number of ladies on Tuesday in honor of her guest, Mrs. S. D. Weaver, of Bradford.

—Mrs. H. H. Redfield entertained a large party of ladies at Bridge Whist at her home on West Main street last Thursday evening.

—There will be a sale of home-made baked goods at Brownell's store, at 2:30, by the ladies of the Aid Society of the M. E. church.

—George E. Cutler, proprietor of the Connolly House at Port Allegany, died in that place on Wednesday of last week, aged 39 years. He is survived by his wife and two small girls.

—The Smethport baseball team went to Emporium on Friday last and shut out that team by a score of 3 to 0. Only six innings were played in order to give the Smethport team a chance to get home that night.

—Mrs. Scott F. Redfield underwent a surgical operation at a hospital in Syracuse, N. Y., on Thursday last. Late reports are to the effect that she is improving rapidly, which is pleasant news to her many friends.

—Mrs. T. H. Morrison entertained the members of The Nook Monday evening, in honor of Mrs. Frank Creighton, of Ridgway. Miss Margaret Andrews, of Buffalo, and Miss Anna Burg, of Mt. Jewett, were present.

—S. H. Elder's gas compressor at Coleville, which was used for the manufacture of gasoline, was entirely destroyed by fire on Monday. The cause of the fire is unknown. Mr. Elder's loss is comparatively small.

—Miss Fannie Kerr is a patient in the General Hospital at Buffalo, where she underwent a serious surgical operation last week. Miss Kerr's many friends in this place will be glad to know that she is getting along nicely.

—Mrs. S. S. Fry gave a party Tuesday afternoon for her daughter, Margaret. About twenty young girls were present and had a delightful time. A dainty luncheon was served on the lawn of the Fry home on Water street.

—Chas. McVean's dray team, driven by Alex Cunningham, became frightened last Saturday morning by a whiffletree falling down, and ran away. They hit it up Main street at a lively gait for a distance but were stopped before any serious damage was done.

—Mrs. Fred H. Hungiville entertained a large party of young ladies on Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. Frank Creighton, of Ridgway, formerly Miss Sarah Greer, of Smethport. The guest was the recipient of many beautiful pieces of china. The hostess served delicious refreshments.

—Rev. D. S. Monks, who is well known in Smethport and vicinity, has accepted a charge in the United Brethren church at Port Allegany. His many friends here will be pleased to learn that he has returned to McKean county.

—Mrs. C. B. Corwin underwent a quite serious operation at the Bradford hospital on Friday last. She withstood the shock well and at this time is improving rapidly. Her many friends here hope for her speedy and complete recovery.

—Mrs. Harry Haley and Mrs. Michael McKearnon gave a china shower last evening at the home of Mrs. McKearnon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Curran, in honor of Miss Aletha Pickersgill, who is soon to be married to "Ted" Smith.

—All that is necessary to make the Great McKean County Fair and Races a big success this year is good weather and as everybody is praying for it we ought to get it. Remember the dates, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week.

—The Miner expects to have a booth at the McKean County Fair next week and invites all its friends to call and get acquainted. If you have a friend who is not taking The Miner induce him to call and get the best weekly newspaper in McKean county.

—Hon. Tracy Becker of California, who has been prominently identified with the prosecution of Western land fraud cases, will address the McKean County Fair visitors at the fair grounds, next Wednesday, Sept. 25, at 12:30, on the Roosevelt policies and Progressive politics of the present campaign.

—A young girl of Clarksfield, Ohio, was tarred and feathered last week by eight married women, who accused the girl of flirting. Three of the women dressed in male attire met the girl and asked her to take a walk up the road with them. Later they were met by five other women in male attire who conveyed her to a lonely spot where she was stripped and the unpleasant garb was applied and she was ordered to leave town.

—The main building of the Kevin Window Glass factory at Eldred was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon, entailing a loss of about $15,000, which is partly covered by insurance. The plant had not started up for the season and there were no fires which leads up to the theory that the plant was fired by an incendiary. The Eldred Fire department did excellent work in keeping the flames from destroying the balance of the plant. It was the intentions of the owners to operate the works during the coming season.

—The Bradford Era says of a former Smethport man: Alfred Johnson, who left his pocketbook in the postoffice on Saturday, has recovered his property. The pocketbook contained $13.09 and the money was also recovered. Yesterday forenoon, the lost pocketbook, wrapped in brown paper, was dropped into the mail box and was later found by a postoffice clerk. The person who obtained in, through false representations, as referred to in the Era yesterday, evidently concluded after due reflection that honesty is the best policy.

—James G. Covey and J. T. Carpenter of Coudersport were brief visitors in town on Monday. Mr. Covey is the Washington party candidate for State Senator in this district and is making a preliminary canvass of this county. He is a Spanish war veteran and a well-known business man of Coudersport who makes friends rapidly. The writer has known Mr. Covey for upwards of ten years and we have no hesitancy in recommending him to the people of this county as a good, clean, able man who, if elected, will take care of their interests well in the State Senate.

—Mrs. Clarinda John, aged 56 years, a Seneca Indian, was the victim of a murderous attack early Sunday morning at her home on the Red House road near Salamanca, N. Y. The person who did the deed raised a ladder to an upstairs window which was open and gaining an entrance crept to her room down stairs and struck her several blows on the head with a hammer. Her skull was fractured and she is in a very serious condition. William Redeye, an Indian, who has been missing since that time, is suspected and a warrant has been issued for his arrest.

—This morning's Bradford Era in speaking of the "Madam Sherry" company that will be in Smethport on Monday, Sept. 30, in part says: "Madame Sherry" and her friends had a lively evening on the stage of the Bradford theatre last night. They were an energetic and sprightly lot of individuals and as they romped through the frolicsome musical comedy, "every little movement had a meaning," etc. The people in the cast were clever and the chorus helped things along with the required evolutions. Bernice Macabe, alias Yvonne, was decidedly charming as the demure lass who learned that it wasn't wise to be a dub. Bert Merket as the rich old uncle who was often "s'prised" was very funny. Much praise could be given to others also.

FATALLY INJURED BY BICYCLE.

N. S. Minniss Dies at Bradford Hospital Tuesday Morning.

Tuesday's Bradford Star says: Nathan S. Minniss, a well known Bradford citizen, died at the hospital at 1 o'clock this morning from injuries received last evening by being run down by a bicycle.

Mr. Minniss was crossing South avenue at Tibbitts avenue, at 7 o'clock last evening. John Valentine, Jr., was riding swiftly down the hill on a bicycle. He saw Mr. Minniss and swerved his machine to one side expecting to pass him. Mr. Minniss had defective vision and evidently neither saw nor heard the bicycle. As it approached, he stepped directly in front of the machine, so that it was impossible for its rider to avoid a collision. Mr. Minniss was hurled violently to the pavement. The rider of the bicycle was thrown from his machine, but he escaped injury. Young Valentine, realizing that Mr. Minniss had been seriously injured, ran to Kock Brothers' undertaking rooms and had an ambulance prepared to remove the injured man to the hospital. The young man then returned to where Mr. Minnis lay and in a few moments the ambulance arrived and hurried the victim of the accident to the hospital, where he received attention from Drs. White, Hogan and Johnston. The physicians found that his face and head had been painfully injured and the right thigh fractured.

Mr. Minniss remained in an unconscious condition through the night. It is concluded that there was a fracture of the skull and that a brain hemorrhage caused death.

Mr. Minniss was 74 years of age and had been a resident of Bradford for 33 years. For a long period he acted as manager of the store of L. Emery & Company. He had many friends in Bradford and its vicinity who will regret to learn of his death. Mr. Minniss was a member of Petrolia lodge No. 363, F. & A. M. of Oil City.

Coroner Sherman is investigating the accident this afternoon.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending September 9, 1912:

Buonomo, D.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

BLOW YOURSELF to a new Victrola—we have some beauties for $50.00—If you do not like Victrolai, we will sell you something you do like, in fact anything that sounds or looks like music—even a piano.

The most attractive features about our merchandise are our Prices and quality.

TWO GOOD THINGS—Your money—our goods; let's swap.

BURDICK'S MUSIC STORE,

SIDNEY A. BURDICK, Mgr.

MOTHERS! stop stitching---

Just because your boy has to be fixed up for school is no good reason why you should fuss and stitch and sew and wear out what little patience you've left.

Saves Labor, Time, Worry, Cash.

Right Here, Right Now!

BIG SALE OF BOYS' BLOUSES?

Fit, Fabrics, Fashions—All Correct—And Prices But 50c a Blouse.

MONHEIMERS'

THE WORKING MAN'S STORE.

Home Journal Patterns — Arrow Shirts

FRY & COMES

SPECIAL NOTICE FOR FAIR WEEK.

Store closed from 12:30 until 6:00 p. m. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.--Open every evenings until 8:00 o'clock.

Outing Flannels Flannelettes Fleeced Down

The new fleeced cottons for fall are ready for you now. Cooler days and nights will soon demand the warmth and comfort of Outing Night Gowns—Flannelettes Wrappers—Kimmonas—Dressing sacques, etc.

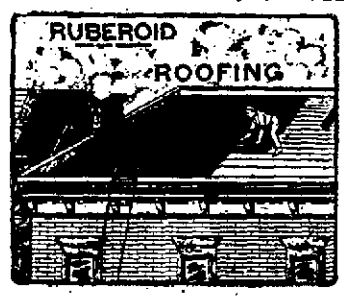
Nowhere can you find a more complete stock of newest patterns of standard makes than this store is showing—prices too you'll find are as low as the lowest.

1912 Flannels - 10c — Daisy Flannels - - 11c
Flannelettes, 10c, 12½c, 15c — Merrimack Ducking Fleece 15c

FRY & COMES

SMETHPORT. : : : PA.

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready to lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in our feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESORIPTION.

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

THE HOME OF Quality Groceries

WHAT PLACE Can be more TANTALIZING TO THE KIDS than the pantry with locked doors. ESPECIALLY

When they know it is filled With Good Things From Our Store! Be patient, until meal time Kids!

TRY THESE, They'll Please!

GEO. WASHINGTON Prepared coffee. Made in the cup. Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant.

ARTIS BROTHERS' PLUM PUDDING Just the thing to complete that Sunday Dinner.

F. W. BROWNELL,

PHONE 7.

Colegates Toilet Articles.

Our line of Colgates Toilet Articles, Soaps, Powders and Creams, is the best in the market and you should not be without a generous supply.

Call and inspect our line.

Perfumes We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

WELLS DRUG STORE

Fresh Candies Nuts and Fruit Go o

Brasted's

Wendell's Experience

He Learned His New Lesson Easily

By CLARISSA MACKIE

It was a lazy day. Spring had arrived early that year, and in April the mossy banks of the Virginia brookside were starred thickly with delicate forgetmenots and purple violets. The sun shone down warmly through the trees, changing the bursting buds to misty green leaves until the whole wood was permeated with green light shot through with sunshine.

Jack Wendell tramped through the crisp leaves of successive years and with a wistful, half defiant glance up the winding road that led to Evergiade Hall he threw himself down beside the murmuring brook and plucked remorselessly at the flowers.

"Forgetmenots—rubbish!" he ejaculated bitterly. "All women are faithless."

"Rubbish to that!" retorted a sweet voice from the other bank, and Jack arose, startled to observe a pretty girl engaged in plucking violets and forgetmenots and tying them into little bunches. She wore a pink frock, and with the background of green moss and the golden green atmosphere of the wood surrounding her she looked to Jack's bewildered eyes like a pink and white fairy evolved from the April day. Her skin was pink and white, and her hair was golden, like the sunshine, and her eyes were like the blue sky and the flowers below. When she spoke to Jack she had flashed a saucy glance at him from under golden brown lashes.

"Why rubbish?" demanded Jack argumentatively.

"Oh, because!" said the girl, looking at a completed bunch of violets with half closed eyes.

"I thought I smelled May pinks," sniffed Jack, abandoning the argument for the while.

"I have a basketful here," said the girl.

"Making May baskets?"

"Somebody is going to make baskets. These are for the kindergarten children."

Jack flushed redly. Phyllis Lambert kept the kindergarten school in Redland. The path he had longed to take

"VIOLET MERRIAM," HE SAID QUICKLY.

had led directly to the door of her woodland school. He had been in love with Phyllis ever since he had first taken his little sister, Blanche, to the kindergarten. Blanche was five then, and he was fifteen, and Phyllis was twenty-five. Now Blanche was fifteen, he was twenty-five, and Phyllis was—Jack refused to consider Phyllis' increasing age. He had been in love with her to such detrimental effect that his father had found business for him in a distant city and hoped the boy would forget his sweetheart.

But Jack was obstinate and would not forget. It was his Wendell obstinacy that compelled him to haunt Phyllis Lambert's steps until she half laughingly promised to wait for him. She had given him a bunch of forgetmenots, and he had gone away happy as a king, and he had stayed away, cheerfully working to make something of himself for Phyllis' sake.

There was no objection to Phyllis Lambert except the difference in their ages. Phyllis was sweet and fair and very loveable if inclined to be somewhat shallow and nerveless, but Jack's parents ever held before him the fact that by the time he was ready to marry her his bride would be thirty-five or forty years old and "look it, too," as his mother added emphatically. It was perhaps unfortunate, under the circumstances, that Jack should appear young for his age and Phyllis old for hers.

But a letter from Phyllis had brought him home flying now. She had changed her mind. She did not want to marry any one at present. She did not love him as she should, and she preferred that their engagement should end. And she returned Jack's letters and the ring he had insisted upon placing on her plump, white finger and was "his sincere friend, Phyllis Lambert."

He Jack had come flying back, scarcely taking his parents, who evidently knew nothing about the broken engagement. He had hurried through lunch, and with some incoherent remark about a walk in the woods he had plunged into the path that led to Phyllis' woodland kindergarten. At the brookside, where the path diverged toward the school, he had paused and thrown himself down. Then it was that his bitter remark had found a hearer in the person of the prettiest girl he had ever seen. As a matter of fact, Jack Wendell had been practically blind since he was fifteen—he had had no eyes for any other girl than Phyllis. They simply did not exist for him.

"May baskets," repeated Jack gloomily, a shadow passing over his face.

"Perhaps they will hang one on your door," remarked the girl in a comforting tone.

"I hope not! I hate spring flowers," said Jack ungraciously.

"Even forgetmenots?"

Jack glanced at her demure, downcast face.

"Even forgetmenots," he said stiffly.

There was a pause while she daintily bunched her flowers and tied the bunches with long, tough blades of grass.

"I suppose I ought to go away and leave you alone. You were here first," observed Jack without moving from his comfortable position. His back was against a tall chestnut tree.

"Suit yourself," said the girl carelessly. "If you were a perfect stranger I might object. As it is"—

"As it is?" interrupted Jack, beginning to be interested.

"We know each other well. You slapped my face once," said the girl calmly.

"I slapped your face once?" Jack's amazement was genuine. "Why, I never"—

"Yes, you did, Jack Wendell. You were eight years old, and I was only five. It was at Miss Quilty's school."

"At Miss Quilty's school—ah, yes!" Jack was scanning her face to discover some trace of a little schoolmate of seventeen years before. She must have been a rosebud of a little lass, but as for slapping her face—he simply didn't believe it.

"I suppose you remember all about it?" The girl's head was bent over her flowers.

"All but your name," lied Jack cheerfully. It was remarkable how little he was thinking about Phyllis Lambert now. "I know it isn't Susie," he added thoughtfully.

"Yes?"

"I'm sure. It must be Angela!" he declared at last.

The girl burst into merry, tinkling laughter, showing a double row of pearly teeth. She tossed a bunch of violets across the brook, and he caught them deftly.

"Violet Merriam," he said quickly, and a flush deepened the pink of her cheeks.

"Hark! What was that?" she asked, holding up a hand with a listening gesture.

Footsteps stirred the old leaves that carpeted the woodland floor.

Jack saw the newcomers first, for they came into view behind the girl on the opposite side of the brook. Violet Merriam heard them, too, but she did not turn around until she saw the utter consternation on the face of Jack.

What Jack saw was an elderly, white haired man, dignified and handsome, walking slowly toward him. Beside him there walked—nay, lumbered—a very large woman, who might have been twenty years younger than her companion. Her skin was floridly fair, and she was handsome in a large way. Her eyes were very blue and her lips very red. She had a double chin, and she quivered like a mold of delicate jelly every time she moved.

They did not appear to see the young people by the brookside. Before they reached the brook they turned and went away by another path. The girl looked after them. Then she gazed straight across the water into Jack's bewildered eyes.

"That was my father and"—she hesitated. At that instant she was smitten with a vague recollection of Jack Wendell's infatuation for Phyllis Lambert.

"And that was—Phyllis Lambert," uttered Jack when he regained his breath.

"Yes; but you know perhaps that she had married my father?" The girl's sympathy looked out of her eyes even as she delivered this blow to Jack's love.

Jack was looking at her with a queer expression on his face. There was a relieved look mingled with one of dawning comprehension. There was mischievous delight mingled with something else that it might take months to decipher. He had forgotten all about Phyllis Lambert.

He took one long step across the brook and stood beside Violet Merriam.

"I remember all about it," he said, ignoring her preparations for instant flight. "I was right. I never slapped you in my life. It was Billy Blake who did it because you wouldn't let him kiss you! And after he ran away and you cried, why—I kissed you, and you let me!"

The last words were flung after the fleeing form of Violet Merriam.

"I wonder if she'd let me do it again. She would if we were engaged. I guess I'll take up with father's offer now and stay home and run the plantation," was Jack's resolve.

Before he went home Jack stooped down and picked up a handful of the forgetmenots that Violet had plucked. He thrust them into an inner pocket and walked slowly through the woods softly whistling "Violets." And not once did he consider the faithlessness of women.

THE CANDLE BUOY

A Friend of the Mississippi Pilots In the Old Days.

QUEER LITTLE LIGHTSHIPS.

They Were Floated and Anchored in the Channel of the River on Dark Nights and Showed the Navigator an Down Trips Where Reefs Were Not.

In the old steamboat days on the Mississippi, before the government had undertaken the duty of marking and lighting the "crossings" where the channel swings over from one bank to the other, the river pilots had to devise their own means of finding their way through these difficult and dangerous places.

In the daytime it was not hard to do, and on moonlight nights the landmarks, which every pilot knew by heart, could be seen plainly enough to make the crossing possible. But there were many nights so dark or foggy that the shore marks were not visible; then the reefs had to be "candled."

Candling was resorted to only on the down trip. Going up the river the pilot might "feel" of the reef with his boat, and if he did not find the best water the first time he could back off and try again a little to one side or the other, wherever the soundings showed the deepest water to be.

In going down the river, however, that was impossible. The pilot had to find the channel the first time, for if the boat struck the current would drive her hard on the reef or else swing her broadside on the bar and in ten minutes imbed her fh the very midst of it with tons of drifting sand.

To guard against such a disaster when nearing Pig's Eye, Beef Slough or Trempeleau bars—or any one of a dozen bars of equal difficulty—on a dark or hazy night the pilot stopped the boat at the head of the reef. With two men to row, a mate or watchman to steer, a "cub" pilot to manipulate the "candle buoys" and an older pilot to take soundings, the yawl was lowered and permitted to drop down the channel below the steamboat.

After the pilot had determined the best course by taking soundings the "cub," under his direction, anchored two, three or even four of the candle buoys, one after the other, in the center of the channel, and then the men let the yawl drop down below the reef, where it lay a little outside the channel. Then one of the men swung a lantern—a signal at which the pilot on watch came ahead, steering for the tiny lighthouses and running over them, one by one, until the reef was passed.

The candle buoy was made of a piece of two inch light pine plank, beveled for four inches at the "bow" in order to prevent its "diving" as the current pressed against it. A tin "sconce" with three legs, three or four inches long, was tacked down to the plank. Half of a common candle was placed in each sconce, and after being lighted an oiled paper chimney, with a base corresponding to that of the candlestick, was placed over the light to protect it from the wind. The outer ends of the tin "legs" of the sconce were turned back over the base of the paper chimney to hold it in place, and the buoy was ready for launching.

A hole was bored about six inches from the end of the plank. Through the hole a small cord some ten or twelve feet in length was rove and knotted, and to this cord a lump of coal weighing perhaps ten pounds was tied. This served as an anchor to hold the buoy in its place in the center of the channel.

Such was the procedure fifty years ago or more. Since the government boats began patrolling the river and establishing permanent lights at all bad crossings it is seldom necessary for the pilots to go out in a sounding boat, although it is not an unheard of proceeding even now.

But the candle buoy is a thing of the past. Probably there are scores of present day pilots who never even heard of the makeshift little lightships that their puzzled predecessors were wont to launch amid the darkness and doubt of former years.—Youth's Companion.

A Title as Long as a Preface.

Many old pamphlets are distinguished by titles as long as prefaces. The author of one, published in 1646, evidently did not share in the modern editor's enthusiasm for short title headings, for this is the name under which his publication was ushered into the world: "Scotlands publick Acknowledgement of Gods Just Judgment upon their Nation for their Frequent Breach of Faith, Leagues, and Solemne Oathes made to their Neighbours of England in former ages, to gratine their Treacherous Confederates of France."—London Globe.

Rome's Triumphal Crown.

The triumphal crown of Rome was made of laurel leaves and was given to the general who achieved a great victory over an enemy. He entered the city not by a gate, but over a portion of the wall which was thrown down to afford a passage. At his funeral his laurel crown was placed in his bier and buried with the body.

Bores.

We often boast that we are never bored, but yet we are so conceited that we do not perceive how often we bore others.—La Rochefoucauld.

Great thoughts reduced to practice become great acts.—Hazlitt.

RUBBER AND HUMOR.

A Closely Clinging Garment and a Laughable Request.

In 1839 Professor Emmet of the University of Virginia visited in New York with his family and while there received from abroad a pair of India rubber cloth boots. His son, Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, in his book, "Incidents of My Life," says that his distinguished father was happier in his new possessions than a child with a new toy and spent most of his time standing like a heron in the water to test them.

Their shape was not such as would have fascinated Packelan, the famous bootmaker. They were made like a long stocking of coarse canvas, with a leather sole, and over all was smeared a paste of rubber which might have answered in cold weather, but which was sticky and ill smelling under a moderately hot sun. In very few articles has there been more improvement than in rubber goods since they first came into use.

My father took back with him a "raincoat" as a present to our old negro coachman, but he could never be induced to wear it to the rain, and when expostulated with his answer was, "Does you t'ink I'a gwine wear dis new coat in de rain?" He never wore it except in the bright sunshine and on a warm day, so that when he got off the box at the stable it was necessary to take with him the cushion and remove his trousers before he could get his coat off.

I recollect as a child the first "gum shoes" in use, which were hideous to look at and most uncomfortable over a shoe, but which to the bare feet of the old negroes were a joy and a comfort. The first rubber shoe was shaped like a large sausage, and from one end along the side a piece was removed to permit the introduction of the foot. After the foot was inserted the elastic substance shaped itself about it.

They were always called "gum shoes." While a medical student I was present at the opening of the Girard House in Philadelphia, and I remember that there were printed notices at each entrance with the request, "Please wipe your gums on the mat."

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

That Famous Moss Covered One That Hung In the Well.

Not far from Boston is located the well which inspired the familiar lines of Samuel Woodworth to the "Old Oaken Bucket." Every time the place is visited many new traditions are told concerning the famous old bucket about which people have been singing these many years. Having drunk deep of the sparkling waters between whistled snatches of the familiar refrain, how disconcerting it was to have the charm broken by learning that the original "old oaken bucket" was stolen shortly after his well known poem became famous!

The youngest daughter of Samuel Woodworth, the author, who died in Berkeley, Cal., often used to tell about the real old oaken bucket and of the sadness which came over the house hold on the day it was stolen. It seemed as if one of the family were missing. In this age of souvenir collection who knows but that some day the real old moss covered bucket that hung in the well" may turn up in a museum or serve as a water tank in the show windows of some enterprising advertiser?

There is no other water bucket in the world so enshrined in homely, genuine romance as this one. Even the golden goblets of royalty and the treasured chalices of the crusaders have never awakened the universal and popular interest attained by the "old oaken bucket that hung in the well" until it was stolen and carried away in the zenith of its fame.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

Grant's Graceful Act.

When General Grant was in Japan the emperor invited him to cross the imperial footbridge near the palace at Tokyo, across which none but those of royal blood had ever passed. General Grant accepted the invitation and walked beside the mikado until they reached the center of the bridge. Then he stopped, profoundly saluted the emperor and said: "Your majesty, I have come so far to show you that I am not insensible to the honor you would do me, but I cannot violate your traditions. Let us return the way we came." It was a graceful act, gracefully done.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Few Hints to Housewives.

How to Dress a Chicken.—Use soft materials such as batiste or mull and arrange simply. If a spring chicken, white is the most suitable color.

How to String Beans.—Use a strong thread and sufficiently large needle. Do not fail to knot the thread before beginning the task.

How to Preserve Peaches.—Treat the same after marriage as before. This simple recipe has never been known to fail.—Harper's Weekly.

Books.

I would prefer to have one comfortable room well stocked with books to all you can give me in the way of decoration which the highest art can supply. There is no greater blessing that can be given to a family than a love of books.—John Bright.

Here's a Pointer.

If a man gets on his knees and implores a woman to marry him the chances are he will remain in that position for the rest of his life if she accepts.—Atlanta Journal.

Difficulties are meant to rouse, not discourage.—William Ellery Channing.

ARABIAN JUSTICE.

Convicting a Thief by the Ordeal of the Redhot Knife.

The ordeal of the redhot knife is thus described by Abdullah Mansur (G. Wyman Bury) as he saw it in "The Land of Us." The case was one of theft from a caravan. Two young men were implicated, one a palace slave, the other a young Arab, a native of the oasis. Each accused the other, with many oaths and much mutual vilification. Finally both invoked the ordeal of the knife.

In due course a venerable Arab appeared, bringing the instrument with him. His family for generations had possessed the hereditary right to administer the ordeal. The knife seemed a very ordinary piece of hoop iron, shaped roughly into a sort of blade about eighteen inches long. The name and attributes of Allah were engraved upon it, and it was fitted with a plain wooden haft.

An attendant brought a bowl of water and a brazier of live charcoal, in which the knife was inserted. The Arab youth received the ordeal first. He repeated his assertions of innocence and, rinsing out his mouth with water, put out his tongue, which was seized at the tip by the owner of the knife. The instrument, glowing dull red, was drawn from the brazier, and with it three light blows were struck upon the victim's tongue, which was then inspected. It merely showed slight white marks where the hot iron had fallen.

The slave's turn then came, and whether he flinched at the contact of the hot iron or had failed to keep his tongue sufficiently moist I cannot say, but the heat of the blade picked off a small patch of skin and showed a bleeding surface. According to the rules of the ordeal, that proved his guilt, and he was led away to durance vile.

LUNA'S MIGHTY PEAKS.

Peculiarity of the Ring Mountains of the Moon.

The moon is really and truly a great planet of mountains, its whole visible surface being dotted with elevations of curious shapes and of extraordinary height. We say "its whole visible surface" and hasten to explain that we make this statement simply because the eye of man has never seen but one side of the surface of the moon.

What we see convinces us that the little planet is extremely mountainous, for on the "end" exposed to our view there are no fewer than 30,000 peaks, varying in height from 2,000 feet to four miles. When we consider the fact that this lunarian world is only one thirty-second part as large as the earth we can easily see why it deserves the title of the "planet of great mountains."

There is a peculiar thing about these 30,000 moon peaks. Each and every one of them has a ringlike form, the open end of the conical point being of greater or lesser diameter, according to the height of the mountain. In a low grade telescope these peaks resemble true volcanoes, but when viewed through a high grade glass it is seen that the depression in the center of the queer "ring mountain" is often so great as to be below the general level of the surrounding country.

The depth of these depressions is calculated in a curious manner, by digging on the relative shadows they cast when the sun is shining full upon them. The diameter of these "ring mountains" varies greatly, some of the larger ones being 50, 100 or even 150 miles, while the smaller look like pest holes when viewed through a good telescope.

Straw Hats.

The straw hat is a relative newcomer in the world of dress. It was not until 1784, according to Les Nouvelles, that it first appeared, and its adoption was originally exclusive to women. Men did not make use of it until the Waterloo year, and the foundation of the great Alsatian industry was only in 1854, when the first big factories were erected. Our contemporary adds that it is not generally known that many so called "straw" hats are made entirely of wood. But they are none the less efficient as protectors against the effects of glare and sunshine.

Home Treatment.

"Here," began a woman known to the writer in the Canadian Courier—"here's an article in the evening paper on 'Women's Work For the Feeble Minded.'"

Her husband grunted, being in a reactionary mood. "I'd like to know," he said, "what women have ever done for the feeble minded."

"They usually marry them, dear," replied his wife sweetly.

Practical Consideration.

"You have no magnificent ruins such as we have in Europe."

"No," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I thought of putting up a few, but I gave it up. They're mighty artistic looking, but they're too hard to keep in repair."—Washington Star.

Happy Days.

Fred—Mamma, our principal says his school days were the happiest days of his life. Do you believe that? Mamma—Certainly. He wouldn't say so if it were not true. Fred—Well, I suppose he played hookey and didn't get caught.

Very.

Friend—Then you had a satisfactory season?

Theatrical Manager—Very. Two of our most antagonistic critics died.—Judge.

COLOR ILLUSIONS.

Curious Effects From Red and Blue on a Black Background.

If on a screen of black velvet placed at a distance of ten feet from the spectator large letters are pasted, some blue, some red, they will not appear to be at an equal distance from the eyes. To some persons the red letters will seem nearer than blue letters, while to other persons the contrary effect will be manifested.

To produce this effect both eyes must be employed. When one eye is closed the letters are all seen at the same distance. On opening the other eye one set of letters immediately appears to take a position in advance of the others.

The explanation offered for this effect is that a sort of stereoscopic illusion is produced in the eye itself, depending upon color. The image of a blue object is shifted by the eye toward one side and that of a red object toward the other side.

If on looking at blue and red letters on a black background placed ten or twelve feet away you see the red letters nearer than the blue, screen off one-half of the pupil of each eye on the outside and you will see the red letters retire behind the blue ones.

If you screen the pupils on the side toward the nose you will see the red letters advance apparently still further ahead of the blue ones.

If, on the other hand, you naturally see the blue in advance screen the inner side of the pupils of your eyes and the red will come to the front.

Beautiful effects are produced with one eye alone when, instead of letters, red or blue rings are pasted on a background of the opposite color. Placing red rings on blue paper and using the right eye with the inner side of the pupil covered the appearance is that of circular red hillocks resting on a blue ground.

To produce this effect in its highest degree the paper must be held to the left and sloping in that direction. When the outer side of the pupil is screened the red rings will become circular trenches in the blue paper.—New York Sun.

A SYMBOL OF FREEDOM.

The Liberty Cap Dates Away Back to Early Greek Times.

From very early times one of the distinguishing marks of a slave, both in Greece and oriental countries generally, was the lack of any covering for the head. Accordingly the cap came to be considered the insignia of liberty, and when slaves were given their freedom they were presented with a cap as an emblem of it.

In Sparta the helots wore a cap of dogskin, and this was reckoned a badge of servitude, but upon gaining their freedom this was replaced by a cap of a different material, of another shape and ornamented with flowers. A similar custom was observed in Rome, where the presentation of the pileus, or cap, was always a part of the ceremony of manumitting a slave; hence arose the proverb, "Servos ad pileum vocare."

Also on medals the cap is the symbol of liberty and is usually represented as being held in the right hand by the point. When a cap was exposed to the people's view on the top of a spear, as in the case of the conspiracy against Caesar, it was intended as a public invitation to them to embrace the liberty that was offered them.

The Goddess of Liberty on Mount Aventine was represented as holding a cap in her hand as a symbol of freedom. The Jacobins wore a red cap during the French revolution, and in England a blue cap with a white border is used as a symbol of liberty.

The custom which prevails among university students of wearing a cap is said to have had its origin in a wish to signify that the wearers had acquired full liberty and were no longer subject to the rod of their superiors.

The Bird of Death.

In New Guinea there is said to be a venomous bird called the bird of death. It is about the size of a pigeon, with a tail of extraordinary length ending in a tip of brilliant scarlet. It has a sharp, hooked beak and frequents marshes and stagnant pools. The venom with which it inoculates is distilled in a set of organs which lie in the upper mandible, just below the openings of the nostrils. Under them, in the roof of the mouth, is a small fleshy knob. When the bird sets its beak in the flesh of a victim this knob receives a pressure which liberates the venom and inoculates the wound.

Baby Seals.

Baby seals are at first snow white, which makes them invisible on the white ice on which they are born. Their eyes and noses are, however, black, and when the little ones are suddenly alarmed they close their eyes, bury their noses and lie quite still. It is only when they grow and begin to seek their own food that they become dark and sleek.

Too Full For Utterance.

"He invented a dandy story to tell his wife when he got home after midnight,"

"Good one, was it?"

"A peach; it would satisfy any woman."

"Did it satisfy her?"

"It would have, but he couldn't tell it."—Houston Post.

No Fatted Calf.

Bride (back after elopement)—Well, here we are, pa. Won't you give us your blessing? Her Dad—Yes, daughter; no trouble about the blessin', but board and lodgin' will be at regular rates.—Boston Transcript.

The Two Partners

A Story of a Merited Revenge

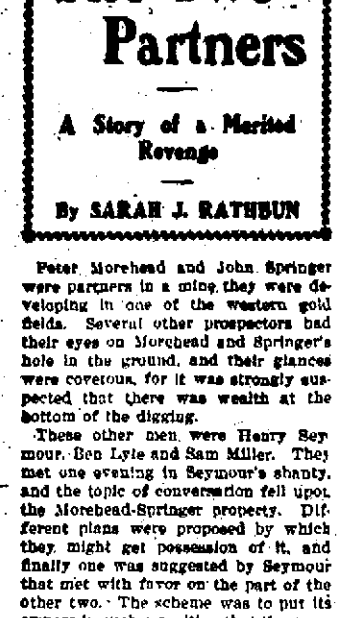
By SARAH J. RATHBUN

Peter Morehead and John Springer were partners in a mine they were developing in one of the western gold fields. Several other prospectors had their eyes on Morehead and Springer's hole in the ground, and their glances were covetous, for it was strongly suspected that there was wealth at the bottom of the digging.

These other men were Henry Seymour, Ben Lyle and Sam Miller. They met one evening in Seymour's shanty, and the topic of conversation fell upon the Morehead-Springer property. Different plans were proposed by which they might get possession of it, and finally one was suggested by Seymour that met with favor on the part of the other two. The scheme was to put its owners in such a position that the property could be had for a song.

A few days later Springer disappeared. Miller produced a knife on which were human blood spots that he said had been found near the Morehead-Springer mine. The conspirators went to Morehead's shanty and accused him of murdering his partner. Morehead indignantly denied the charge, but could give no cause for Springer's disappearance. Whereupon the three men incited a number of miners to join with them and hang Morehead to the limb of a tree.

Under the leadership of the three conspirators an effort was made to force Morehead to confess, medieval methods being employed for the purpose. They put a rope around his neck, threw the other end over the limb of a tree and slowly raised him off his feet. Twice under this strain he fainted before he yielded. Then he agreed



THEN HE AGREED TO CONFESS.

to confess if they would grant him a regular trial. By this time the number of lynchers had grown to quite a crowd, and the conspirators lost the control. The majority were in favor of granting a trial, and Morehead was taken to jail.

Seymour visited the prisoner and told him that he had become convinced of his innocence, that Morehead would need money for his defense and that he (Seymour) would buy his interest in the Morehead-Springer mine, which would give the accused the necessary funds.

This gave Morehead a suspicion that the accusation made against him was a plot to gain possession of his property. He declined to sell. The trio, who now realized that they must get him out of the way or in the end suffer for their crime, besides not gaining their end in acquiring the mine, manufactured evidence against Morehead. At the trial they produced a witness who swore that he had seen the knife found by Miller in Morehead's possession. Other witnesses were brought forward who swore that they had heard high words between Morehead and Springer the day before the latter had disappeared. There was not a scrap of evidence that did not come indirectly and secretly from the conspirators, but there was quite enough of this to convict the prisoner.

Trials, except by Judge Lynch, are necessarily prolonged. Seymour and those in league with him endeavored to create a feeling among the people that Morehead's conviction would fail through and they had better take the matter into their own hands. They went so far as to incite a mob to attack the jail, possess themselves of the prisoner and hang him. It was only by the steadfastness and bravery of the sheriff that the plan failed. Hearing of it in time, he armed a number of deputies, and when the mob appeared declared that Morehead would not be given up without a battle. This was more than the conspirators had bargained for. In order to make capital for themselves they advised the mob they had incited to retire, and Morehead was again saved from being murdered.

Working in this way, under cover, the three men created so much bitterness against the accused that he was finally convicted and sentenced to be hanged. By this time he had become sensible that his enemies were determined to put him out of the way and felt sure they would succeed. He sent for Seymour and offered to sell him the mine if he would arrange with some of the witnesses to confess that they had been mistaken in their evidence or had perjured themselves. Seymour said he couldn't consent to purchase evidence, but he would buy the mine, and the condemned man could use the money received for it as he might see fit. They did not come to terms, and Seymour went away saying that he would think the matter over and come to see Morehead again the next day.

But the next day some one else came who was not expected. Morehead was pacing his cell in an agony of suspense when he heard steps in the corridor and in another moment, who should stand looking at him through the bars but his partner Springer.

It was a joyful meeting, though Morehead was so overcome by the change from death to life that he sank down in a swoon. When he recovered Springer, who was in full possession of his faculties, sent away the jailer, and the partners held a conference alone. Springer revealed the fact that he had been told on the day of his disappearance that there was a telegram for him at the railroad station some ten miles distant; that his informer believed that it announced the serious illness or death of his wife, who was in the east. He had ridden on a gallop to the station and on his arrival had been arrested and spirited away on the next train that came along. Extradition papers had been procured by creditors of his in the east in support of a criminal charge of embezzlement, and he was taken east for trial.

How much the conspirators had had to do with this kidnaping the partners did not know except that Lyle had informed Springer as to the telegram and had kept the matter a secret, so that Springer's arrest, which occurred at night when no one was at the station who knew him, did not become known.

Fortunately Morehead had not let Seymour know that he suspected him and his two pals of having hatched a plot against him, and Springer had not since his return seen either of the three. Springer had been detained some time in the east, during which he had made an arrangement with his creditors. He had written his partner, and the conspirators had been on the watch for a letter from him and intercepted it. Had Morehead consented to the sale of his interest in the mine, which was two-thirds of the whole, the plot would have succeeded. His refusal had placed the plotters in a position that grew more hazardous every day.

And yet, now that their plan had been frustrated, the partners saw the futility of proving it against them. They decided not to take advantage of the law to obtain redress, but to achieve their revenge themselves and by concealed methods.

Morehead was set at liberty without any prolonged legal process. He was permitted to go without even the form of a pardon. He wrote a note to Seymour thanking him for his kind offer of relief when he was in trouble, and Springer spoke of his partner's arrest and accusation as a mistake—a mistake that had nearly cost Springer his life. So interested was Morehead in securing the vengeance he was determined on that he played his game with remarkable naturalness, and so far as Springer was concerned all he had to do was to say as little as possible.

One day Springer went to Seymour and told him that they needed a little capital in order to proceed in the development of their mine. If he would like to invest a little money or had any friends that would like to do so he and Morehead would be glad to take them in. Seymour bit at the hook, and Springer, who knew by this time who were his accomplices in the plot that had nearly cost Morehead his life, felt sure that Miller and Lyle would be taken into the investment and on the "ground floor."

It was finally arranged that Seymour and the other two should visit the mine at night, since the partners expressed a fear that some outsider might get wind of what the property was producing.

On the appointed evening the three accomplices visited the cabin of the partners and were shown some specimens of ore that they were told had recently been taken out of the mine. These lumps were so rich in gold that they made the would be purchasers' eyes turn green with covetousness. Then Springer offered to take them into the mine and show them ore not yet detached that would correspond perfectly with the specimens they had inspected.

All five proceeded to the mine and went down into it. Springer carried a candle, which he lit at the entrance. When they reached the bottom of the mine the candle went out. Whether it was blown out or extinguished by a draft is not known. A few moments later Springer dashed by Morehead, who gave a post a blow with an ax and let down a dozen tons of earth.

The next day the partners reported that they had lost their mine by its caving in, but that it had turned out to be worthless, so it didn't matter. That was the last that was seen of the partners in that region, and they were never heard of in any other. Three men were noticed to be missing, but they were not sufficiently identified with the community for their disappearance to cause any especial comment. The Morehead-Springer mine cave-in still remains a monument to a case of covetousness wherein there was nothing to covet.

Beyond The Wall

Or the Story of The Open Gate

By CLARISSA MACKIE

It was not until several weeks after he had inherited the Latham homestead that Lewis Becton found time to close his law office and go out on Long Island to investigate the old place. He had been there often when a boy, for it was the home of a favorite great-aunt, but she had long since died, and as her interest in the place ceased then it had passed to a cousin on the Latham side of the family. Now the Latham cousin had died, and to Lewis Becton's surprise the old homestead was bequeathed to him.

The evening of his arrival in the quaint seaport village was spent in wandering around the neglected garden. He would sleep at the hotel, and the house could wait until morning, but tonight the garden was a place of beautiful unexplored shadows—a wilderness of mysteries that tempted him to prolong his wandering.

Lewis could see the roof of a low house beyond the wall, and above it rose tall, gracefully bending locust trees draped in wisteria vines. The garden of this other house appeared to be on a lower level than his own place.

He turned back to the Latham house and walked slowly around the prim, brick paved paths. Some of the narrow walks were edged with huge pink conch shells, for one of the Lathams had been a "deep sea captain." The house was broad and comfortable, with

"WE ARE SO GLAD THAT YOUR ACCIDENT IS SLIGHT."

white painted walls and green shutters, but with the shutters closely fastened it looked desolate enough.

He had circled the house and found new delights and lost himself in the mazes of an old fashioned garden. He had just extricated himself from the too tender embrace of a rampant rambler rosebush when his attention was attracted by something small and white that darted out from a shadowy bush and frisked elusively before him always just out of reach.

He was not surprised that a fluffy Persian kitten should be stepping daintily around Aunt Lucinda's old garden. It was just the sort of pet she loved, and he remembered well that she was seldom without one of these cats about her. He came to with a little start as he remembered that all of Aunt Lucinda's kittens must have grown to cathood and lived out their nine lives years ago. But whence this stray?

The fluffy white morsel led him a merry chase around the house. Once it paused and made as if to wait for capture, and just as Lewis bent down to grasp it the little creature flashed jeweled green eyes at him and disappeared among the blackberry briers that hedged the stone wall. Before he could recover his balance Lewis felt the soft earth crumble under his feet and he was precipitated through a small opening among the briers, and thence he plunged straight through a narrow sagging door in the wall, only to fall crashing down into a thorny tangle below.

The noise of his fall brought instant confusion in the little house that belonged to the garden. He heard feminine voices raised in wonder and alarm and then the opening of doors. In the meanwhile he sat as he had fallen on a flight of broken stone steps that led up to the door in his garden wall. On either side of him were thick hedges of roses, and long, thorny branches had caught his thin clothing and held him prisoner. An especially vicious spray had scraped across his eyelids, and he could feel a little trickle of blood down his cheek.

The white kitten frisked on a grass patch at his feet, catching luckless crickets, quite indifferent to the suffering she had led him into. Such is the way of cats.

"What are you doing here?" asked a sweet, brave voice in front of him.

Lewis started and opened his eyes. Somehow the pain had made him dizzy, and there was something wrong with his shoulder. He saw before him a diminutive figure clad in white gown, with a small, daintily poised head crowned with hair that looked black in the moonshine. Somehow her voice told him that she was beautiful.

"What are you doing here?" she repeated, with a note of determination in her voice.

"My name is Becton. I belong to the Latham place, or, I should say, it belongs to me now. I was walking around the garden when I spied this kitten. She lured me to the gate in the wall, and I was awkward enough to stumble and fall through. I hope I have not harmed your roses." He tried to rise from his posture on the stone steps, but the thorns detained him, and he fell back again, only to wrench his shoulder once more and become unconscious.

When he opened his stiffened eyelids again he was within a low ceiling bedroom, with quaint old mahogany furniture and slant walls papered with trellises of roses.

"I hope they are the thornless kind," he smiled as he looked into the concerned face of a gray haired doctor.

"That remains to be seen," laughed the physician cheerily, stepping aside to allow Lewis to see that they were not alone. On the high bureau there flickered a pair of wax candles in tall glass sticks, and leaning against the footboard of the bed was the girl of the garden, and beside her was a slender, graceful, middle aged woman, who came forward as the doctor spoke.

"We are so glad that your accident is slight, Mr. Becton," she said gently. "That gate in the wall should have been closed long ago. Only a matter of sentiment has prompted us to allow it to remain as it was twenty-five years ago, when my mother used to run back and forth to visit her close friend, Miss Lucinda Latham. We will have it walled up at once."

"No, no, please; not on my account," pleaded Lewis so sincerely that they smiled. "I like neighbors, and, although my first call is an unceremonious one and must have caused you lots of trouble, I promise to be more conventional in the future."

It was a week before Mrs. Graham could permit Lewis to be removed to the hotel, for after his dislocated shoulder had been set a fever developed that made him very ill for several days. During that time he grew very fond of the gentle elderly lady who flitted in and out of his sick chamber and who waited on him with tireless devotion. Of Rose Graham he saw little, but he often heard her sweet voice.

At last he was able to go to the hotel, and as he took leave of the two who had been so kind to him he held Mrs. Graham's hand, but he looked at Rose.

"And may I come again?" he smiled down at them.

A mischievous light came into Rose's brown eyes as she quoted:

"There was a man of our town, and he was wondrous wise,
He jumped into a bramble bush and scratched out both his eyes.
When he found his eyes were out, with all his might and main,
He jumped into another bush and scratched them in again!"

"I shall take that as an invitation to come again by way of the garden gate," he said as he walked slowly down the steps.

Of course he went there whenever he came down to Quinceton, but he found Rose Graham a most elusive rose to capture. Sweet she was and shy, but she had a way with her of diverting the conversation from the intimate subject that lay so near Lewis Becton's heart.

The summer fled, and winter came. A very important case occupied many weeks of the new year. After he had won it the reaction from mental toil called for a holiday, and he went to Europe after a brief farewell visit to his friends. So it was late in the spring of the year when he went down to Quinceton to stay.

The old Latham place had been clipped and trimmed into its original prim neatness, and the Japanese servant who did the housework would not permit a blade of grass to stray from the lawn to the brick paths. Koshuro filled the blue china bowls with apple blossoms and in June with roses from the garden and in all ways made Lewis Becton exceedingly comfortable.

One moonlight night—it might have been a replica of that other night last year, only the day lilies had not arrived—Lewis walked once more in his garden. Again the white Persian kitten frisked around his feet and led him a merry chase to the gate in the wall. There Lewis paused, hesitating. Through the aperture he could see a white gown, and he knew that Rose Graham was in her favorite seat in the summer house.

He passed through the gate and down the steps and halted at the door of the summer house.

"Rose," he said quietly.

She started to her feet and came toward him, and he could see that her head was turned a little from him, as if in displeasure, but he would have his say.

"I have been taking liberties with your Mother Goose rhyme, Rose. What have you to say to this?

"There was a man in our town, and he was wondrous smart,
He jumped into a bramble bush and promptly lost his heart.
When he found his heart was gone, with all his might and main,
He jumped into another bush and got it back again!

"Did he, Rose—did he get it back again? If he didn't I must go back through the little gate and close it forever, because, oh, Rose, dearest, it is all right then!"

"Yes," sighed Mrs. Graham when they told her the happy secret. "I see that the gate in the wall must still be kept open for sentimental reasons."

BULL RING TACTICS

Spain's Great National "Sport" and the Shame of It.

IT IS NOT A TEST OF BRAVERY

The Game of Blind Man's Buff Requires More Courage Than Does the Work of the Toreador—The Poor Hack Horses Are the Real Victims.

The great majority of the spectators were Spanish. Here were young dandies in faultless suits and boots of the most brilliant patent leather. Now enters a woman in the famous mantilla of white lace, reserved solely for the bullfight. There one saw father, mother and little children of quite tender years. A special box, immediately over the door by which the bulls would enter, was reserved for the president of the fight and his friends.

In the ring stood half a dozen policemen. They remained in the arena all through the proceedings, but there were wooden shelters at intervals behind which they discreetly retired when the bull approached. Half a dozen red buckets filled with water stood in a row on the sanded floor. A band, just below our seats, played lively airs.

The audience being now complete, the first matador marched round the arena with his little troupe of picadors (on horseback), toreadors (with red cloaks to wave in front of the bull) and banderilleros, the last named carrying darts which were presently to be planted in the back of the bull.

The toreador is quite a minor personage. The star performer, after the bull, is the matador, who deals the deathblow with his sword. All the other people that I have mentioned are under the control of the matador.

The weapons were now inspected by the president, the men and horses retired and the first bull trotted into the arena. He was a big fellow, rather slow moving and he stood for some little time in the center of the arena gazing about him at the general scene. The band was playing gayly all this time. A couple of toreadors advanced and set the bull in motion by waving their cloaks just in front of his horns.

It is commonly supposed in this country that the toreador is a magnificently brave person who risks his life for the pleasure of the excited populace. That is quite a mistake. The bull never goes for the man, but always for the cloak. So long as the toreador holds the cloak to one side instead of in front of him and has the usual amount of common sense and ability there is no reason at all why he should receive a scratch, and I believe that he very rarely receives even a scratch. If he is fool enough to get drunk before he enters the arena, that is another matter. Under ordinary conditions anybody who is pretty good at "blind man's buff" could do the work of the toreador. The bull, as a matter of fact, cannot turn so quickly as the "blind man."

After a little of this teasing from the toreadors a picador advanced, lance ready poised. Here is the really cruel part of bullfighting, the part that makes it hideously revolting to all decent people. The horse ridden by the picador is a poor old hack, and it is brought into the arena for no other purpose than to be killed by the bull in the sight of the populace. There is a handage over one eye so that the horse cannot see the deadly approaching horn of the bull. The picador rides his horse right up to the bull, and the bull is allowed plenty of time to gore the horse to death. Not the slightest attempt is made to save the horse. I want to emphasize this because one had always understood that the horses were killed more or less by accident.

Why are the horses brought in to be killed? Champions of bullfighting will tell you that the death of the horse saves the life of the matador, that it gives the picador an opportunity of inflicting the first wound and that the mere act of goring the horse robs the bull of his natural strength. Twaddle! What the picador does could be done just as well by men on foot or by a man on a trapeze or in fifty ways. The horses are killed to make a slaughter for the crowd, who are angry if they do not see enough blood.

The death of the poor horse I will leave you to imagine. It is altogether too horrible and too pitiful for detailed description.

Now comes the turn of the banderilleros. Each has two little darts. These darts must be placed in the back of the bull, just about the end of the neck, from in front of the animal. This requires skill and speed. It is the only part of the whole proceeding which reflects the slightest credit for bravery or agility upon the men in the arena.

The bull, after being wounded by the picador, is now carrying the darts of the banderilleros in his back. Naturally he is bleeding profusely and is nearly dead. It is the proud work of the matador to finish him off with one thrust of his sword. He stands in front of the bull, who waits for the thrust with lowered head. The wretched business is quickly over, and the carcass is drawn from the arena by four horses.

That is the story of the Spanish bullfight, told in cold, bald prose. Considered as a test for bravery, I cannot find a better comparison than the one I have already used—"blind man's buff." Considered as a national sport, it would be incredible if one had not witnessed it with one's own eyes.—Keble Howard in London Mail.

MAN VERSUS NATURE.

Marvels That Are Wrought Through Synthetic Chemistry.

Nature, we may reflect, has a hard time in competition with the chemist. Her slow, laborious processes are one by one being superseded.

Her most delicate perfumes, which she dishes to us in drops, are made by the gallon in the laboratory. The infinite delicacy of her tints we stimulate from a material so unromantic as coal tar. We squeeze a cellulose product through a tiny hole, and we have the silk of the silk worm. We transform trees into paper and educate the world. We imitate the precious stones which Nature has produced by gigantic forces in upheaval, and the only difference, as was stated in our courts recently, is that the artificial product is more perfect than the real. Now the chemist takes starch, an unromantic material enough, and makes of it that rubber on which the wheels of the world go round.

In the course of his experiments man discovers a cheap method of making acetone, an essential of our modern high explosives. Somehow or other all man's experiments lead ultimately to the explosive, which again shows how we reverse processes, for, while Nature begins all her work with an explosion, man works up to the explosion as the highest expression of his conquest.—Westminster Gazette.

BEHEADING IN SIAM.

First the Victim Is Fed, Then Tired Into Giving the Signal.

An execution in Siam is an extraordinary business, according to a correspondent of the Chronique Medicale. The doomed man, awakened at dawn, is led in chains to the temple, where candles are lit around him. He is exhorted to think of nothing to disassociate his mind from mundane affairs and is given the best meal of his life, the menu being carefully chosen according to the social status of the criminal.

There are two executioners. One is hidden in some brushwood, while the other, dressed in vivid red, conducts the criminal to the place of sacrifice, bidding him be seated on banana leaves "in order to be entirely separated from earth."

The condemned man is then put into position, awaiting the ax. Earth is put in his ears. For two hours or more nothing happens. Siamese law demands that the criminal shall bow his head voluntarily to the ax. This he does finally from sheer exhaustion, and immediately headsman No. 2 rushes from his hiding place and does the rest. The executioners are then sprayed with holy water and otherwise purified from contact with the victim's soul.—Paris Cor. New York World.

Measuring Nature.

Nature is not benevolent. Nature is just, gives pound for pound, measure for measure, makes no exceptions, never tempers her decrees with mercy or winks at any infringement of her laws. And in the end is not this best? Could the universe be run as a charity or a benevolent institution or as a poorhouse of the most approved pattern? Without this merciless justice, irrefragible law, where would we have brought up long ago? It is a hard gospel, but rocks are hard, too, yet they form the foundations of the hills. Man introduces benevolence, mercy, altruism into the world, and he pays the price in his added burdens, and he reaps his reward in the vast social and civic organizations that were impossible without these things.—John Burroughs in Century.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

Do Not Forget

STRONG

when you need those new

MANTLES AND GLOBES

after housecleaning.

I carry everything in that line at all prices.

E. W. STRONG

PERSONAL MENTION.

H. H. Redfield is in New York city on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Cramer were Bradford visitors last Monday.

Mrs. J. Scott Walker was a Bradford visitor last Saturday.

Miss Vinnie Campbell spent Sunday in Eldred with relatives.

Foster Studholme of Olean was a visitor in town Monday morning.

John Dolphin of Kane was a business visitor in town Wednesday.

Judge Joseph W. Bouton is holding court in Cambria county this week.

Attorney M. L. Willis of Bradford had business in town last Friday.

Miss Margaret Andrews of Buffalo is the guest of Mrs. F. H. Hungiville.

Lawrence Hopper of Hornell, N. Y., is a guest of his son, W. B. Hopper.

Allen Morrison left Monday for a week's visit with friends in Geneva, N. Y.

Miss Jennie Keesler is visiting her brother, Truman Keesler, at Perry, N. Y.

George J. Chase, returned home Sunday from a visit to New York city.

William Colegrove, Walter and Paul Apple left Saturday morning for State College.

Miss Bessie Engstrom was the guest of Mrs. Frank Dunbar at Olean Sunday.

Prothonotary B. F. Starsky was the guest of Buffalo friends over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weaver of Bradford were guests of friends in town over Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Knapp left Saturday for Austin, Pa., where she will visit friends for a week.

Paul Quinlisk left Monday for Chicago where he will enter the employ of the Automatic Electric Co.

Miss Jennie Kohn who has been visiting relatives in Chicago for three weeks returned home Monday.

Mrs. Stevens and daughter of New York city are the guests of Mrs. Stevens' sister, Mrs. George J. Chase.

Sam Stull of Farmers Valley was a visitor in town last Saturday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Cooper of East Smethport left this morning for Ambridge for a visit with their son, John.

Howard and William Brownell left Monday morning for Meadville, Pa., where they will attend Allegheny college.

Scott F. Redfield, Mrs. Guy H. McCoy and Mrs. W. L. Hammar have returned home from a visit to Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. W. A. Steele and son, Arthur, of Los Angeles, Calif., have returned home after spending the summer in Smethport.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDermott were called to Lock Haven on Monday by the death of a brother of Mr. McDermott.

Col. Mellville Gillett, P. H. Dole, J. C. Backus, J. L. Morrison and Chauffeur Harry Metzgar drove to Salamanca, N. Y., last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Dole, who were guests of Col. and Mrs. Mellville Gillett last week, returned to their home in New York on Monday.

Miss Alice Burns returned to her home in Kane Monday after spending a few days as the guest of her cousin, Miss Mate Connally.

Mrs. Frances Knapp returned home Wednesday from an extended visit with relatives and friends in Meadville, Titusville, Erie and Bradford.

Bennett Penn has gone to Clarion, Pa., where he will be employed in the bottle factory in that place. Mrs. Penn will join him in a short time.

Mrs. T. F. Williams and son, Crosby, who have been visiting Mrs. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cheeseman, returned to their home in Butler last Saturday.

Paul D. Hamlin, who has been visiting his mother and sister, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin and Mrs. W. L. Hammar, for the past few days, left yesterday for his home in Chicago.

Mrs. A. R. Braden of Clarington, Pa., who has been a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. C. Cunningham, for the past four weeks, left for her home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hungiville and Mr. and Mrs. John Salpaugh were visitors at Fredonia, N. Y., on Sunday. They were accompanied home in their car by Miss Ruth Hungerford, who was attending school there.

County Commissioners A. R. Anderson, A. R. Cory and A. M. Marsh and Clerk A. B. Walker returned Friday from Indiana, Pa., where they attended the state convention of county commissioners.

Walter Daniels and Harry Fent went to Charleston, W. Va., the latter part of last week where they will be employed by the Diamond Window Glass Co. in installing and getting their new machines started.

Favor of Fortune.

No greater fortune can befall a child than to be born into a home where the best books are read, the best music interpreted, and the best talk enjoyed—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

ARIZONA BRONCHOS.

Like the Little Girl With a Curl in the Center of Her Forehead.

When the Arizona broncho wishes to be safe for you and for himself he is the safest thing in the world, and when he wishes to be unsafe life is a merry chase.

I went up and down trails in Arizona which were almost perpendicular and rough and stone strewn too. But there was little danger, for the broncho has not the "ten pound," but the "thousand pound" look. His nose is to the ground, his eyes fastened on the trail, his footstep the most beautifully careful thing the mind can conceive. One foot placed before the other eases and preserves the balance, adjusts the weight for another, and all this wonderful machinery of equipoise, stability and safety you feel working under you like a delicate machine.

Yet this sage pioneer of the trail, with his meticulous care of you and himself, was just a wild range pony. Hunted down by the range rider, driven, coaxed or doped into a corral, broken, saddled, bridled and ridden all in one hour; wrenched out of his wilderness, having his heart broken and made into a slave while you would eat your breakfast.

He is not a beauty; he is just a mongrel. But his legs and his feet are made of iron and steel, and the work he does over awful trails, in a rough and ragged country, strewn with stones and flints and bowlders and lava and scrub, week after week, month after month and year after year, would spoil the legs of a thoroughbred in three days.—Gilbert Parker in August Metropolitan.

A FORTUNATE BLUNDER.

The Result of Putting a Couple of Wires in Wrong Terminals.

A large number of the world's greatest inventions have been the result of some accidental union of forces, the nature of which the person who started them neither understood nor suspected. The working of dynamos at long distances apart when properly connected was discovered by accident.

A scientific journal says: "Soon after the opening of the Vienna exposition, in 1873, a careless workman picked up the ends of a couple of wires which he found trailing along the ground. He fastened them in the terminals of a dynamo, to which he thought they belonged, while they were really attached to another dynamo that was running in another part of the grounds.

"The dynamo to which he fastened the wires was not running, but as soon as the wires were placed in its terminals it revolved as if a steam engine was driving it. The workman was amazed. The engineers and electricians were astonished by the discovery that a dynamo electric machine (turned by steam power) would turn another similar machine a long distance away if properly connected to it by electric wires. Thus originated one of the most revolutionary applications of electricity."

The fact that power can be transmitted for miles by electric wires is one of the most important factors in modern civil engineering achievements.

Foiled.

The lovers whispered together before the doors of her father's hangar, planning the last details of their elopement.

"Hurry, dearest," he urged. "We will wheel out your runabout monoplane and together we'll fly away on the wings of the night, nevermore to be separated!"

"Wait," she exclaimed. "I have a better plan. We will run it out and hide in the old stable; then we will walk to the trolley and papa will never suspect us."

They were hardly half a mile on their way down the road when from overhead came the roar of the triple propellers of the racing monoplane as papa dashed out into the darkness in hot pursuit.—Puck.

Solid Gold.

For many years the term "solid gold" has been a commercial misnomer. Some of the ancient Roman jewelry as well as that of the renaissance period was indeed made of pure gold, worked up by hand with the crudest of tools, but since the old day there has been a constantly increasing employment of alloys, for the reason that jewelers found that the harder the gold was rendered by good alloys the greater its wearing qualities and the more secure, therefore, was the setting of the gems it contained.—Argonaut.

The Hard Part First.

"I hear you've got a government job now," one man said to another.

The other answered gayly:

"That's what."

The first man gave an envious sigh and asked:

"Is it hard work?"

"Not after you get it," was the reply.

Her Possessions.

"I have two lovely little puppies," said Mrs. Tawksey.

"I have met your husband," replied the man. "Who is the other one?"—Exchange.

Final Decision.

"I see that Counselor Dedbroke is courting a rich old widow."

"He seems to be up against a court of last resort."—Boston Record.

Accept an obligation without being a slave to the giver or insensible to his kindness.

JAVA'S ISLAND OF FIRE.

It Is Really a Lake of Boiling, Bubbling Mud and Slime.

The greatest natural wonder in Java, if not in the entire world, is the justly celebrated "Dieko Kamdka (Jumko," or "Home of the Hot Devils," known to the world as the Island of Fire. This geological singularity is really a lake of boiling mud situated at about the center of the plains of Grobogana and is called an island because the great emerald sea of vegetation which surrounds it gives it that appearance.

The "island" is about two miles in circumference and is situated at a distance of almost exactly *fifty* miles from Solo. Near the center of this geological freak immense columns of soft, hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling like great timbers thrust through the boiling substratum by giant hands and then again quickly withdrawn. Besides the phenomenon of the boiling mud columns, there are scores of gigantic bubbles of hot slime that fill up like huge balloons and keep up a series of constant explosions, the intensity of the detonations varying with the size of the bubble.

In time past, so the Javanese authorities say, there was a tall spirelike column of baked mud on the west edge of the lake which constantly belched a pure stream of cold water, but this has long been obliterated, and everything is now a seething mass of bubbling mud and slime.

THE HISTORY OF ZINC.

Introduced Into Europe From India Under Several Names.

Zinc was introduced into Europe in the seventeenth or eighteenth century by men from India. It was known then as calaem, spiauter or tuttanego and was the same metal which the famous alchemist, Andreas Lebavius, described in 1606 and which he declared consisted of silver, cadmia, mercury and arsenic.

Late in the sixteenth century keen competition was going on between the Portuguese and the Dutch in the Indian seas, and, a Portuguese ship having been captured by the Dutch, her cargo of calaem or "Indian tin" found its way into Europe. Nobody at that time knew what it was, and it was a piece of this cargo that became the subject of analysis by Lebavius.

Zinc, it seems, was first produced in India, but soon became an important industry in China. The first Chinese book which mentions zinc, calling it *yn-yuen*, according to the Engineering and Mining Journal, is the Tienkonggaiou, or Technical Encyclopedia. China was the sole producer of zinc until the middle of the eighteenth century, disregarding a minute quantity of that metal which was occasionally obtained as a byproduct in the lead furnaces of Goslar in the Harz mountains.—New York Post.

Strangers in Fez.

"The people of Fez are charming," declares J. F. Legard in the Pall Mall Magazine. "During one's walks or rides through the town it is quite the exception to be spat at, as is often the case in other ultra-Mohammedan towns, and the crowd is, on the whole, merely smiling and inquisitive, like a crowd in Naples or any other south Italian town. Now and then some fanatic—generally an epileptic—will try to raise a disturbance and will be gently removed by his friends—the Moors are kindness itself in the face of poverty or affliction—but, except for these and a few casual curses from the old and soured, the Christian dog may pursue his way in comparative peace, provided he does not attempt to enter a mosque or pass the barriers placed in front of those streets leading up to the tomb of Moulai Idriss, the founder and patron saint of Fez."

Mistakes of Authors.

The author of "Don Quixote" makes the party at the Crescent tavern eat two suppers in one evening. Scott in one chapter of "Ivanhoe" gives the Christian name of Malvoisin as Richard, subsequently altering it to Philip. Pope makes a weasel eat corn. Kingsley makes John Brumblecombe read the prayer for "all sorts and conditions of men," though in the time of Elizabeth the prayer book did not contain it. Sir Archibald Alison speaks of "Sir Peregrine Pickle" when he means Sir Peregrine Maitland, and the same author translated "droit de timbre" as timber duty, "a howler," which is only equaled by Victor Hugo's translation of "Firth of Forth," "premier de quatre."

Lions as Watchdogs.

A Rhodesian farmer is reported to have trained two African lions to protect his premises. They act as night patrols, and are keenly on the alert to every sound. For a considerable time he had employed dogs, but they were invariably poisoned. He tried the experiment with lions as the result of his knowledge that the "king of the forest" will not touch poisoned food.—London Globe.

Threats.

I consider it a mark of great prudence in a man to abstain from threats or any contemptuous expressions, for neither of these weaken the enemy, but threats make him more cautious and the other excites his hatred and a desire to revenge himself.—Machiavelli.

The Right Thing.

"What did you do with your book whose leaf you found loosened?"

"Put it through a legal process."

"What do you mean?"

"Had it bound over to keep the piece."—Baltimore American.

They Have an Arbor.

A member of the London county council was regretting the lack of art sense displayed by his fellows when they placed an open space at the disposal of the people. He pleaded eloquently for fountains, goldfish in ornamental basins, lions and unicorns in stucco and emerald green garden seats.

"Why," said he, in a splendid peroration, "we want something homely and countrylike—a little arbor here and there. If a foreigner came to this country and asked to see one we've never an arbor worth showing to show him."

Then up and spake another member, who, prior to attaining the height of his civic ambitions, had been a petty officer in the navy.

"Oh, we 'aven't 'aven't we? And wot about Portsmouth 'arbor?"—London Strand.

And He Got That Wrong.

Ernst Thalman, the international banker, was greatly liked by newspaper men in Wall street. He spoke as an authority on all banking questions—in a strong German accent, however. Shortly before his death a reporter—one of his friends—interviewed him in regard to European finances.

The next day he met Mr. Thalman in Broad street and was halted by the banker, who made a great show of anger.

"I saw you yesterday," he said. "I told you noddings, and you got that wrong in your paper."—New York Mail.

Auction Bidding by Electricity.

Dutch market gardeners do not take their produce to the "middleman," but make him come to them and purchase it. They have co-operative auction marts, and the produce is sold by auction run by electricity, at which quality is guaranteed by the Growers' Co-operative society. At the auction not a word is said beyond the announcement of the quantity in the lot for sale. There is an electric push below each merchant's seat communicating with a clock face with numbers on it. The pointer on the dial face is set going. When it reaches the figure some merchant is willing to pay he touches his push, the pointer stops, and without any possibility of mistake and without any one except the clerks knowing the buyer's name, the goods change hands.

A Patient Man.

The endurance of the music lover who sits out one of Wagner's long "Ring" operas has often been commented upon, but perhaps not more forcibly than in London. Well up above the stage was a burly figure in homespun, evidently a Scottish farmer who had come to London to see the sights and hear the sounds. After sitting through three long acts he murmured audibly, "'Twas a patient man that wrote all this!"

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1912.

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interests in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County, and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrants No. 3210 and 3166 being Lot No. 93 and one foot off on the East side of Lot No. 92 on Bayard Street in the said Borough of Kane. Bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the North line of Bayard Street, 151 feet westwardly from the northwest corner Bayard and Yarnall streets, thence North 20 degrees West 145 feet to the South line of an alley; thence by the same parallel to Bayard street South 70 degrees west 51 feet; thence parallel to Yarnall street, south 20 degrees east, 145 feet to the north line of Bayard street; thence by the same (50 feet from the centre line thereof) north 70 degrees E. 51 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 7395 square feet more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to the said Ralph P. Yerdon by Frank W. Fatchard and wife by deed dated January 11th, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 109, Page 288, McKean County Records.

Improved and having thereon erected two two-story frame dwelling houses and one barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R. P. Yerdon, J. L. Yerdon at suit of Andrew Campbell, now by substitution Mary McCabe, et. al., Ex'rs.

Sheridan Gorton, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows: BEGINNING at the corner of Mechanic, now South Avenue, and Forest street; thence west one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet along said Forest street; thence south fifty (50) feet to lot No. 105; thence east along line of said lot No. 105 one hundred twenty-five (125) feet to Mechanic street, now South Avenue; thence north along said Mechanic street, now South Avenue, fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 104 in the Charles M. Newell's plan of lots as surveyed by Jno. W. Weeks, and the same property conveyed to Martha Neal by Annie Hathway by deed dated March 1st, 1890, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 58, Page 345, etc. Being improved and having erected thereon one two-story frame dwelling.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Martha Neal at suit of Sarah A. Hewitt, Ex'x of the estate of Ichabod P. Hewitt, deceased.

Jones & Wick, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, situate in the village of Hazelhurst, Township of Hamlin, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point the northwest corner of Main street and Harrison avenue in said village of Hazelhurst; thence westerly along the northerly line of Main street fifty (50) feet to a point; thence northerly at right angles with Main street and parallel with Harrison Avenue ninety (90) feet to a point; thence easterly at right angles with Harrison avenue and parallel with Main street fifty (50) feet to a point, the place of beginning. Being lot Number Four (4) on the revised map of Hazelhurst, Pa., as surveyed, staked out and mapped by A. G. McComb, C. E., July, 1908, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county, in Deed Book Vol. No. 109, Page 288.

Being part of the same premises devised to Clarissa F. Hazelton by the last will and testament of Benjamin F. Hazelton, deceased.

Excepting and reserving nevertheless, out of this grant to Clarissa F. Hazelton her heirs and assigns forever, all the gas, petroleum, oil, coals, metals and metallic ores and minerals, in, under and upon the land herein described, as reserved by Clarissa F. Hazelton in deed to John F. Herrick, dated Feb. 23, 1899, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 104, page 341 in the Recorder's office at Smethport, McKean county, Penna., to which deed reference is made for full description of reserve then made.

And being the same premises conveyed by John F. Herrick and wife to F. T. Anderson by deed dated Sept. 14, 1906, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 148, page 79, etc., reference to which being had will fully and at large appear.

Improvements: One two-story frame building.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank T. Anderson at suit of Albert Anderson.

R. L. Keenan, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land situate in Port Allegany Borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the east side of of Volney street, distant north 21 degrees west, 16 rods from the north line of Frances avenue; thence north 69 degrees west, 8.3 rods to the west line of an alley; thence along said west line of alley north 21 degrees west, four rods; thence south 69 degrees west, 8.3 rods to the east line of Volney street; thence along same south 21 degrees east four rods to the place of beginning. Containing 34 square rods of land, be the same more or less. Being lot No. 5 in Block 17 in A. M. Benton's addition to Port Allegany Borough. Being improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles H. Sherrie, Defendant, with notice to A. J. Straub, Terre Tenant, at suit of Security Building and Savings Union.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel and lot of land in the village of Port Allegany County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, more particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit: viz.:

Beginning at a post corner in the line of the Coudersport and Port Allegany Railroad; thence easterly along the said Railroad, 42 rods to a post corner; thence northerly four rods to a post corner in center of public highway or Main street; thence westerly 42 rods along centre of said highway or street to a post corner; thence southerly to the place of beginning. Containing one (1) acre and eight (8) square perches of land, be the same more or less.

Being improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. B. Chandler at suit of John E. Dusenbury, Executor.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in, First, all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 6 Biddle street. Bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the south line of Biddle street one hundred ten feet (110 ft.) eastwardly from the intersection of the east line of Edgar street produced thence by the south line of Biddle street thirty feet from the center thereof) north seventy degrees fifty-five minutes east fifty feet (N. 70 degrees 55 minutes E. 50 ft.) to a post thence by land of Hoffer south twenty degrees east one hundred forty-one feet (S. 20 degrees E. 141 ft.) to a post thence parallel to the Pittsburg & Western railway (thirty feet from the center of Main track) westwardly about fifty feet to a post thence by land under contract to the Free Swede Church north twenty degrees west one hundred forty-five feet (N. 20 degrees W. 145 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand feet one hundred fifty square feet (7,150 sq. ft.) more or less, being the same property conveyed to James B. Grant by Elizabeth D. Kane, by deed bearing date March 23, 1896, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 89, page 233, &c. Improved and having thereon erected one two-story dwelling house; and subject to any exceptions, conditions, restrictions or reservations mentioned in above named deed.

Second. All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Wetmore Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. ——, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post corner standing in the northern boundary of the right of way of the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Company and running thence north forty-five rods to the centre of the Ridgway & Kane State road; thence along same by its various courses in a westerly direction, one hundred rods to the corner, (post standing at the north side of road); thence north one hundred twenty-eight rods to a post and stones corner; thence west eleven and seventy-eight rods to a post and stones corner, standing at a small brook; thence along said brook to the centre of said state road; thence south twenty-eight degrees fifteen minutes west, seventy-two rods to a post and stones corner in the aforesaid boundary line of the right of way of the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad; thence along same in an easterly direction, one hundred seventy-five and five-tenths rods to the place of beginning. Containing seventy acres of land, more or less.

Excepting and reserving therefrom the following described piece of land conveyed by J. H. Grant and wife and the First National Bank of Kane to the Western Pennsylvania Natural Gas Company, a corporation, by deed dated October 24th, 1907, and containing about one acre of land, and recorded in McKean County records in Deed Book 145, page 99.

Also excepting and reserving therefrom about ten acres conveyed by J. H. Grant and George W. Halliwell to Kane Brick Company, and recorded in McKean County records in Deed Book 115, page 473.

Third. All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being part of subdivision No. 382, warrant 3280, and being lot No. 68 as per plan of lots surveyed by M. J. Dill in 1900, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post at the southeast corner of Elk avenue and Oak street; thence in an easterly direction along the south line of Oak street, sixty-five feet to a post; thence in a southerly direction parallel to Elk Avenue, one hundred forty feet to the north line of an alley ten feet wide; thence in a westerly direction along the north line of said alley, sixty-five feet to a post in the east line of Elk avenue; thence in a northerly direction along the east line of Elk avenue one hundred forty feet to a post at the place of beginning. Containing 9100 square feet, more or less, and having thereon erected one frame dwelling house. Being the same piece of land conveyed by the Kane Land & Improvement Company, by deed bearing date March 27th, 1901, to Minnie Johnson.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Margaret Grant, Administratrix of the estate of J. H. Grant, deceased, at suit of W. S. Calderwood, Cashier, and others.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 60 Hacker street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Hacker street, two hundred fifty feet north of the northwest corner of Hacker and Haines streets, being the northeast corner of lot No. 67; thence by said lot No. 67 south seventy degrees west one hundred feet to a post; thence north twenty degrees west fifty feet to a post; thence north seventy degrees east one hundred feet to a post; thence by the west line of Hacker street (thirty feet from the center line thereof) south twenty degrees east fifty feet to the place of beginning.—containing 5,000 square feet of land, more or less, together with one frame dwelling house and other improvements thereon. Being the same piece of land conveyed by Robert C. Sharp and Ellen Sharp, his wife, to H. H. Clayson, by deed dated March 8, 1900, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book Vol. 110, page 544, etc., and subject to any exceptions, conditions, restrictions or reservations mentioned in conveyance to last above named conveyance; and being the same premises described in an article of agreement made between H. H. Clayson and Annie Moulton, dated July 16, 1901.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mrs. Annie Moulton at suit of H. H. Clayson.

R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in. Beginning at a post on the east side of Kennedy street at the northwest corner of lot of H. L. McMullin, being two hundred (200) feet northerly from Jackson avenue; thence northeasterly along line of said McMullin lot ninety (90) feet to a post; thence northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet to the southeasterly corner of lot heretofore conveyed to Wollman; thence southwesterly by line of said Wollman lot ninety (90) feet to Kennedy street; thence southeasterly along the west line of Kennedy street twenty-five feet to the place of beginning. Being the same piece of property conveyed to H. H. Osgood by A. Miller & Son Lumber Company, a corporation, by deed dated Aug. 25th, 1910, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County Sept. 9th, 1910, in Deed Book Vol. 134, Page 441, &c.

Being improved and having erected thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. H. Osgood at suit of The Bradford Building, Loan & Saving Association of Bradford, Pennsylvania.

H. M. Wick, Plaintiff's Attorney.

9.

Defendants' interest in all that piece and parcel of land in the Borough of Port Allegany, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania:—Beginning at a post in the southeast corner of lot No. 17 deeded to Mesereys; thence north twenty-eight and one-half (28½) degrees west ten (10) perches to a post in the northeast corner of same in the center of Vine street; thence by the center thereof north sixty-one and one-half (61½) degrees east five perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 19, deeded to Norris H. Trude; thence south twenty-eight and one-half (28½) degrees east ten perches to a post, the southeast corner of the same; thence south sixty and one-half degrees (60½) degrees west five (5) perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty square perches and lot No. 18 of the allotment of V. K. Vanderhule. Improved, having erected thereon one two-story frame dwelling with wing attached, one large office building; one frame barn and usual outbuildings, well of water fruit and shade trees.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Silas B. Stevens, M. D., and Marie E. Stevens, at suit of The First National Bank of Port Allegany.

Samuel W. Smith, Plaintiff's Attorney.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, with the improvements thereon, belonging to the said E. D. Kane, as owner or reputed owner, situate in the fourth ward of the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the north side of Sedgwick street, between Welsh street and Dawson street, fronting fifty feet on said Sedgwick street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the north line of Sedgwick street two hundred fifty feet west of the northwest corner of Sedgwick street and Welsh street, being also the southwest corner of land of Peter Crossen; thence west along the north line of Sedgwick street fifty feet; thence northward at right angles to said north line of Sedgwick street one hundred forty-five feet; thence eastward, parallel to said north line of Sedgwick street fifty feet; thence southward, at right angles to said north line of Sedgwick street, one hundred forty-five feet to the place of beginning.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thomas L. Kane, Executor and Trustee of E. D. Kane Estate, owner or reputed owner, at suit of The Borough of Kane.

F. J. Woods, Plaintiff's Attorney.

11.

Defendants' interest in all that certain city lot or parcel of ground situate on the west side of Sanford street, in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a post on the west side of Sanford street, said post being the northeast corner of the lot herein described and the southeast corner of the lot conveyed by Sophronous A. Mundy and Pleasance H. Mundy to Alice J. Dean; thence westerly along the south line of the said Dean lot one hundred and one (101) feet to an iron post; thence southerly thirty-seven and sixty-five hundredths (37.65) feet to an iron post; thence in an easterly direction parallel with the first line of lot herein described one hundred and three and thirty-five hundredths (103.35) feet to an iron post on the west side of Sanford street; thence north along the west side of Sanford street thirty-seven and five-tenths (37.5) feet to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon a two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Lotta M. Davis and Charles A. Davis at suit of Sophronous A. Mundy.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attys.

12.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel of land situate in the Township of Pervilon, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, viz: Beginning at the intersection of the Willow Creek road with the Coffee Run road; thence up the said Willow Creek road south 50 degrees 15 minutes east 33 rods to a stake; thence south 6 degrees 15 minutes east 9.48 rods to the northwest corner of subdivision No. 22; thence south 120.5 rods to a post in the north line of Lot No. 102; thence west 177.3 rods to the northwest corner of subdivision No. 18; thence northerly 46 rods to southwest corner of subdivision No. 14; thence east 137.2 rods to the center of said Coffee Run road; thence down the said road 15 degrees 30 minutes east 23.36 rods; thence north 3 degrees 30 minutes east 2272 rods to the southeast corner of Ex. Payne's land; thence north 4 degrees 30 minutes west 24.25 rods to a stake; thence north 24 degrees 30 minutes west 13.6 rods; thence north 11 degrees 40 minutes east 27 rods to the place of beginning; containing 71.5 acres of land and known as subdivisions Nos. 15 & 23, as surveyed and plotted by Boyd Marsh in Warrant No. 3716. Excepting and reserving all the rights of one Collins or his assigns, under and pursuant to a lease to said Collins of said premises for oil purposes for twenty years from the date thereof; subject also to a right of way for a railroad across said lands; being the same land conveyed to said Horace G. Cox by Amelia Furlow and C. H. Furlow, her husband, by deed dated November, ——, 1909, and recorded in McKean County in Deed Book No. 141, page 283, to which reference is had.

Improved and having thereon erected a two-story frame house and barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Horace G. Cox at suit of Anna Bretzler.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attys.

13.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or lot of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania; Beginning at a post in the south side of Edgett street 75 minutes east of the southeast corner of Hilton and Edgett streets; thence southerly 75 minutes at right angles to said Edgett street; thence easterly parallel with said Edgett street 25 minutes; thence northerly at right angles to said Edgett street 75 minutes to a line in said Edgett street; thence along said Edgett street 25 minutes to the place of beginning, being the same land conveyed by Frank Jordon and wife to Joseph Scriva (otherwise known as Guiseppi Scriva) by deed dated May 6, 1907.

Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house and usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Guiseppi Scriva at suit of Pasquale Scriva.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attys.

M. C. BAIN,
Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 17, 1912.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

William T. Burgess
vs.
Della B. Burgess.

No. 8, February Term, 1912.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas William T. Burgess did, on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1911, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth, he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Della B. Burgess.

We therefore command you, the said Della B. Burgess, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges, at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of William T. Burgess and show cause, if any you have, why the said William T. Burgess, your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

M. C. BAIN, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 12, 1912.

W. J. Mullikin, Libellant's Attorney.